Peter Kuper Returns With The Jungle!

HEAVY METAL

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G·A·L·L·E·R·Y

NAME: Mick Aarestrup
BORN: 1966
BRED: Copenhagen, Denmark
MEDIUM: Linoleum cuts
HOBBIES: Music and bars

"My drawings make up a world somewhere between reality and dreams. A world all around us, but seldom pointed out."

Folígatto

WHAT'S TAKING THEM SO LONG? I CAN'T STAND WAITING ANY LONGER.... MY WATCH KEEPS ON TICKING AND TICKING....

CAN I HELP YOU, SIR?

I'M AFRAID NOT, MY GOOD MAN.

OH! THEN COME IN... YOU'LL BE MORE COMFORTABLE INSIDE....

NOT A NICE DAY, I'M AFRAID...

YOU ARE RIGHT! THE AIR IS TOO STILL! THE SKY IS THE COLOR OF A TROUT'S BELLY AND FULL OF WHITE CLOUDS... THE RAIN WILL BE COMING SOON....

IS THAT SO? RECENTLY, THE RAIN SEEMS TO REALLY BE FAVORING US.... YOU MUST KNOW A LOT ABOUT IT... YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE ABOUT SECURITY IN THIS CITY... WOULD YOU LIKE SOME CHOCOLATE?

NO, NO... DIABETES... YOU KNOW...

BUT LET ME JUST EXPLAIN SOMETHING TO YOU...

I WAS CHOSEN AS THE HEAD OF SECURITY IN THE CITY OF ECCENIHILO* BECAUSE OF MY SIZE AND BECAUSE OF MY VERY LONG AND STRONG ARMS. I ALSO SEEM TO BE IMPERVIOUS TO BULLETS AND OTHER INJURIES.... SOME PEOPLE CONSIDER ME A KIND OF NATURAL PHENOMENON...

HO HO

NOWADAYS ECCENIHILO IS BECOMING INCREASINGLY CRIME-RIDDEN AND I AM FORCED TO KEEP MY ARMS AT MY SIDE, WHERE THEY KEEP BRUSHING THE GROUND. BUT I DON'T LIKE TO DO THAT BECAUSE THEY GET VERY DIRTY.

*HERE COMES NO ONE.

ANYWAY, I'M HERE NOW IN SEARCH OF INSPIRATION.

OF COURSE. YOU CAN FIND ANYTHING IN MY KINGDOM OF FARCE.... YOU CAN EVEN TURN PEPPER INTO SALT!

NOT A GOOD IDEA. I AM SUPPOSED TO MEET MY CLOSEST ADVISORS, MY LEFT AND MY RIGHT ARMS HERE IN YOUR SHOP. THEY CHOSE THIS PLACE AS OUR RENDEZVOUS AND I'M WAITING FOR THEM. IT IS BOTH MY DUTY AND MY PLEASURE TO ELIMINATE FROM ECCENIHILO ALL TRACES OF ITS SANGUINARY PURSUITS.

AND I'LL TELL YOU A LITTLE SECRET...

THE GREATEST REWARD I GET FROM MY WORK ARE THE TRIPS I MAKE TO OTHER COUNTRIES....

WHEN THOSE GALLANT HEADS OF STATE INVITE ME TO SEE HOW WELL THEIR DEMOCRACIES ARE DOING.

WE CONSIDER THEM POOR, BUT THEY HAVE MANY HIDDEN RICHES. I HAVE VISITED SOME FANTASTIC PLACES! AND SO MANY WOMEN WERE OFFERED TO ME WHEN I WENT TO AFRICA!

I COME BACK FROM MY VOYAGES WITH MOUNTAINS OF PRESENTS... SOME OF WHICH I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO...

WITH....

I HAVE TO SAVE ECCENIHILO.

BY SAINT MONO-CHROME!

STOP THAT, I SAY!

YOU?

HELLO, BOSS!

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS MASQUERADE?

WAIT, LET US EXPLAIN!

WHY AND HOW!

I DON'T WANT TO KNOW! I'M LEAVING THIS PLACE AND ITS RIDICULOUS MERCHANDISE! . . I WILL SEE YOU IMMEDIATELY IN MY OFFICE! YOU MIGHT DO WELL TO EXPECT

BUT, SIR, WAIT FOR US!

I FEEL THAT I HAVE BEEN HIT BY A BOUT OF MONTEZUMA'S REVENGE . . . IT MUST BE THE CHOCOLATE! MY PANCREAS IS REALLY ACTING UP!

PLAYFUL?

THIS LITTLE MASQUERADE, AS YOU CALL IT, HAD THE SOLE PURPOSE OF INTRODUCING YOU, IN A PLAYFUL WAY, TO A NEW CONCEPT TO FIND A SOLUTION FOR THE VIOLENCE IN ECCENIHILO.

OUR IDEA IS VERY SIMPLE: LET'S ORGANIZE A CARNIVAL, AN ENORMOUS MASQUERADE PARTY AND INVITE THE ENTIRE CITY.

THIS IS NO TIME FOR AMUSEMENTS!

OF COURSE IT IS! THE PEOPLE OF ECCENIHILO REALLY NEED TO HAVE SOME FUN, TO RELAX!!

WHY DON'T YOU INVITE THEM TO A CARNIVAL WHERE EVERYTHING WILL BE PERMITTED. THE FREEDOM WILL GO TO THEIR HEADS....

THEY CAN JUST GO AHEAD AND KILL EACH OTHER, IF THEY WANT! HUMAN NATURE NEEDS MOMENTS OF RELEASE LIKE THESE..

AFTER A WEEK OF FESTIVITIES, ECCENIHILO WILL BE CALM FOR A LONG TIME!

TAXI!

?

?

GENTLEMEN, YOUR PROPOSAL IS ABSOLUTELY SHOCKING! YOU THINK YOU CAN SOLVE THIS SERIOUS PROBLEM BY INCITING EVERYONE TOWARD COLLECTIVE DEBAUCHERY?! I THINK NOT!

I HAVE TO LEAVE NOW MY WIFE IS WAITING...

WE ARE CHAIRING A BENEFIT DINNER TONIGHT...

HI THERE, BOYS! YOU BOTH LOOK LIKE YOU'RE MISSING SOMETHING! I THINK I HAVE WHAT YOU NEED. I SELL ARTIFICIAL ARMS AND LEGS. GOOD HEAVENS! I MAKE MY LIVING BY SELLING YOU WHAT YOU NEED, YOU WHO HAVE YOUR FEET SO FIRMLY PLANTED.

?!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT LIES AT THE BOTTOM OF THOSE STEPS?

NO! I NEVER GO DOWN THERE THE PEOPLE THERE ARE HEALTHY WHILE HERE THERE'S ALWAYS SOMEONE WHO'S MISSING AT LEAST A TOE HONEST!

COME ON, BOYS!! EASY NOW! WHAT.

77 LONG TONGUE STREET... TAKE THE FULL MOUTH BOULEVARD...

THIS SMELL OF..

HOLY DIGESTION!

TELL ME, DRIVER, AREN'T YOU BOTHERED BY THE NAUSEATING ODOR OF THIS BIRD?

COIN, COIN...

CAN'T SMELL A THING.

MY NOSE IS TOTALLY STUFFED, JUST LIKE AN UN-OPENED BOTTLE OF WINE

BUT YOUR CLIENTS MUST SMELL THIS!

COIN

MY CLIENTS? SOME OF THEM CAN SMELL EVEN LESS THAN I TOO BAD YOU'RE NOT LIKE THEM. WHAT DO YOU NEED YOUR SENSE OF SMELL FOR?

LIFE IS A CONSTANT OLFACTORY OFFENSE COME HERE, CRYSTAL...

MISERABLE HAPPINESS! YOU'LL HAVE YOUR LICORICE ICE CREAM, DON'T WORRY I'LL JUST TAKE OUR CLIENT TO HIS DESTINATION...

I'M GOING TO THROW UP!

COIN!

YOU CAN KEEP THE CHANGE

OH, MY STOMACH.

HIS EXCELLENCY IN CHARGE OF SECURITY !

HERE YOU ARE AT LAST .. BUT. ..

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, DINNER IS SERVED !

YOU STINK !

OH, YOU MUST BE SMELLING THE SAFFRON.

THE DINNER IS PRECEEDED BY A WELL MEANING SPEECH IN FAVOR OF ALL THOSE WHO SUFFER. HIS EXCELLENCY'S WIFE CUTS IT SHORT AND FINALLY THE MOMENT ARRIVES

LET'S EAT !!!

THIS FOOD LOOKS REALLY GOOD. . I WON'T BE ABLE TO SWALLOW ANY OF IT !!

EAT, MY DEAR, EAT" WE DON'T WANT THE CITY'S REFRIGERATORS FULL OF LEFTOVERS !

AND WHERE WERE YOU ALL THIS TIME ?

I WAS TALKING TO MY TWO COUNSELORS IN A VERY SHADY LOCATION

WE WERE DISCUSSING OUR CITY'S PROBLEMS... I HAD ASKED THEM TO THINK ABOUT WAYS IN WHICH TO LEAD OUR FELLOW CITIZENS BACK TO THE FOLD.. AND WHAT DO YOU THINK THEY SUGGESTED?

AMPUTATION FOR EVILDOERS" SENDING CRIMINALS TO JAIL". CASTRATING MARAUDERS!...

NO, NO! THEY WANT TO ORGANIZE A CARNIVAL!

OH, WHAT AN ABSOLUTELY MARVELOUS IDEA! YOU SAID YES, OF COURSE!!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY MARVELOUS?? DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND THE IMPLICATIONS? IT WOULD DEGENERATE INTO COMPLETE CHAOS... NO, NO. I REFUSED IT'S NOT A VIABLE SOLUTION TO OUR ILLS.

MY DEAR, YOU HAVE BEHAVED STUPIDLY. HAVEN'T I SAID THIS MANY TIMES ALREADY?

I DON'T HAVE A MONOPOLY ON STUPIDITY! WHAT WOULD THE MAYOR SAY IF I WERE TO SUGGEST A CARNIVAL TO HIM?

HIS WIFE LOVES TO DRESS UP.... SO DO I! OH, PLEASE, IT WOULD BE SUCH FUN! THE COSTUMES, THE MUSIC, THE SEQUINS....

ARE YOU NOT HUNGRY?

. AS FAR AS YOU'RE CONCERNED, I SUGGEST YOU GO HOME AND CHANGE! YOU SMELL REALLY BAD!

PLEASE TAKE THIS. ENJOY IT! TAKE MY HUSBAND'S PLATE ALSO!

STOP WIGGLING ABOUT!

HOW'M I SUPPOSED TO DO MY JOB?

CLING CLONG

I HAVE VERY SENSITIVE FLAB!

CRACK!

CLACK!

HOLY BARBECUED MUTTON!

MADAME!

COME HELP ME!

I HADN'T LOOKED AT MY OLD CLOTHES IN AGES!

YEARS AGO, I REALLY ENJOYED GOING TO COSTUME PARTIES. DO YOU REMEMBER, MY POOR HIT WIT? I COULD PULL A FEW OUT FOR OUR CARNIVAL.

IT'S ABSOLUTELY OUT OF THE QUESTION...

BY THE WAY, DO YOU KNOW THAT PERSON THERE?

OF COURSE. THAT'S POLIGATTO.

FOLIGATTO, THE CASTRATED SINGER..

HE WAS BORN AND RAISED IN ECCENIHILO. HE LEFT AS A YOUNG MAN TO SING ALL OVER THE WORLD...

AND HAS BECOME VERY FAMOUS.

BUT FOLIGATTO HASN'T COME BACK TO OUR CITY IN YEARS...

HE IS VERY POPULAR AND WOULD BE A GREAT KING FOR OUR CARNIVAL. HE COULD GIVE A FEW CONCERTS.. I'D LIKE YOU TO LISTEN TO ONE OF HIS RECENT RECORDINGS...

HIS VOICE WILL CHARM YOU.

THIS WILL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO USE MY NEW RECORD PLAYER. LOOK AT THAT ORGANIC ARM! THAT SWEET LITTLE ANIMAL WILL BRING OUT THE SOUND BY USING HIS PAW...

MY OLD COUSIN MORGUE GAVE IT TO ME! SHE ALWAYS LOVES A GOOD LAUGH!

CRRIZZ ZIZZRR

HOLY INDIGESTION!

THE CAT IS STUCK, MADAME.

STOP THAT NOISE!! ALL RIGHT!! I GIVE IN!! I WILL TALK TO THE MAYOR TOMORROW ABOUT THE CARNIVAL! TOMORROW!

ZOER RC!!!

YOU ARE A DEAR!

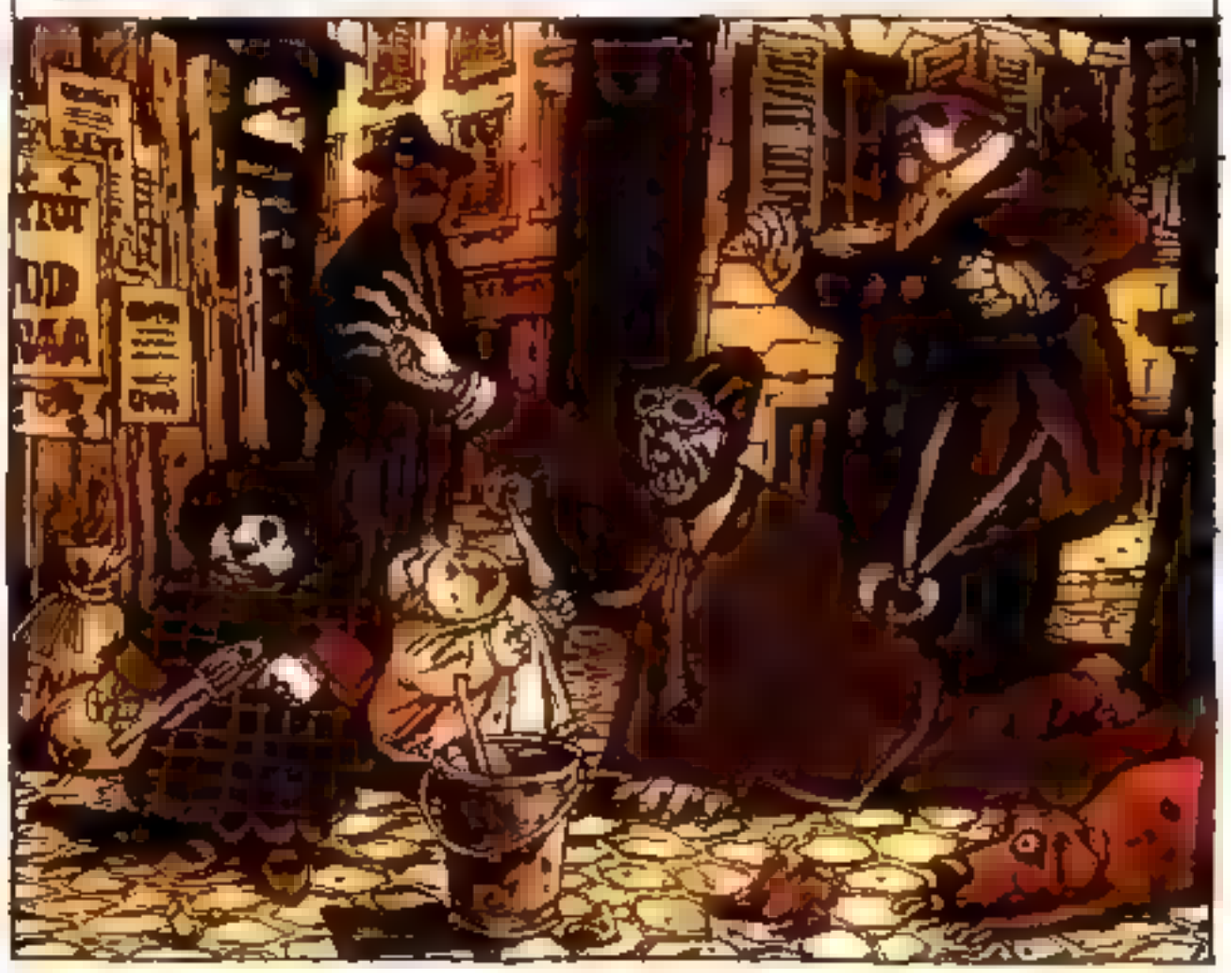
YOU HAVE A GIFT FOR STUPIDITY, BUT YOU CAN ALSO SEE THE LIGHT SOMETIMES!

HOLY PURPLE! IT'S THE FIRST KISS SINCE WE GOT MARRIED!

14

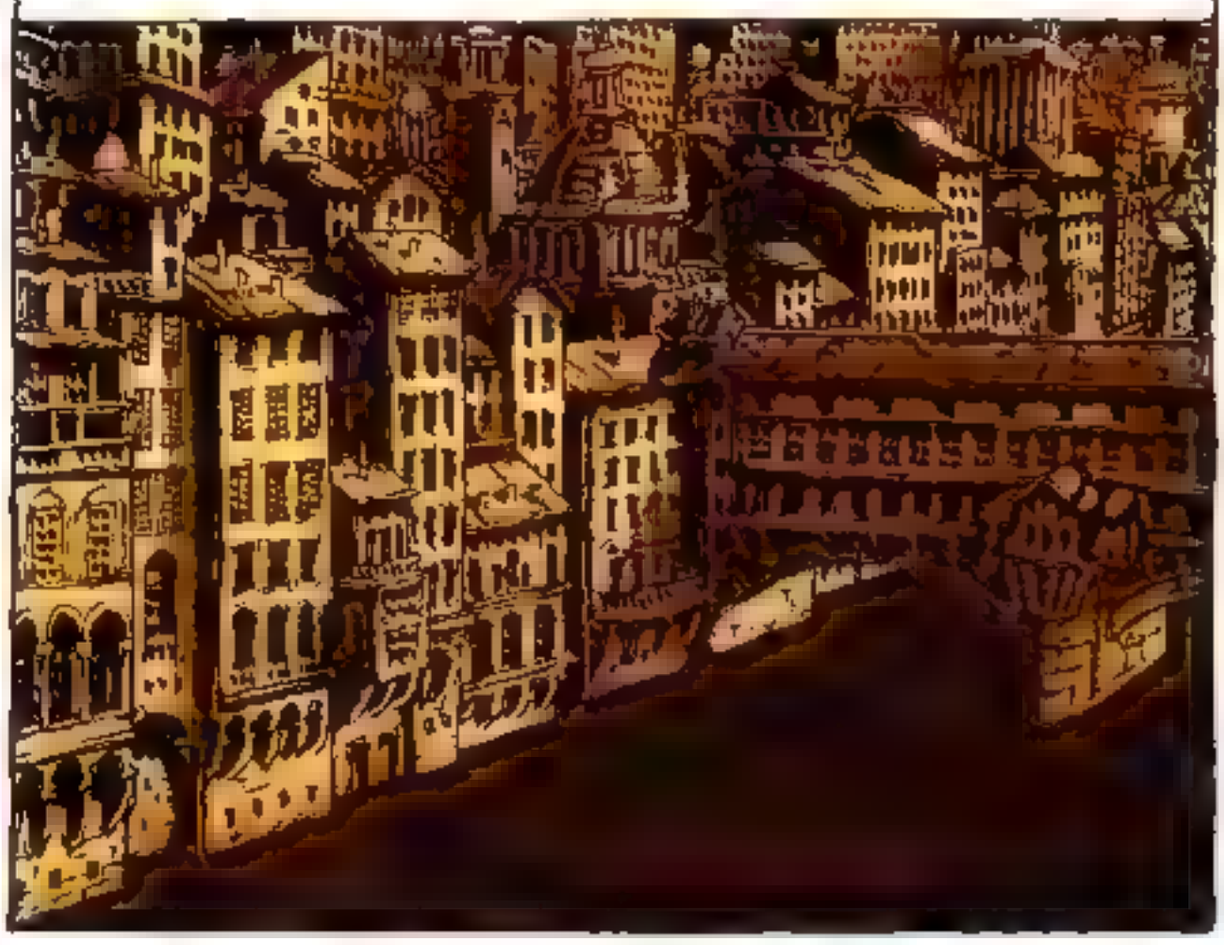
QUITE SOMETHING LATER, AFTER SPRING HAD ARRIVED, THE MAYOR TOLD THE CITY OF ECCENIHILO OF THE UPCOMING CARNIVAL

THE TOWNSPEOPLE RECEIVED THE NEWS WITH RESERVED EXUBERANCE...



WITH THE PROSPECT OF WONDEROUS FESTIVITIES THE CITIZENS' ANGER BEGAN TO MELT LIKE RANCID BUTTER

MEN AND WOMEN, THE CHILDREN AND THE HANDICAPPED ALL BEGAN WORKING HARD IN ORDER TO PREPARE FOR THE COSTUME PARTY



FOLIGATTO WAS PROCLAIMED THE KING OF THE CARNIVAL, AND HIS PORTRAIT APPEARED ON ALL THE CITY STREETS.

WHAT A GREAT IDEA I HAD! ALL OUR CITIZENS ARE OBSESSED BY THE IDEA OF THE CARNIVAL WHICH IS GOING TO TAKE PLACE NEXT MONTH
AND WHEN THE PARTY BEGINS, THEY'LL FORGET THEIR PENCHANT FOR VIOLENCE... THEIR HATRED FOR EACH OTHER.... THEIR LOVE FOR THE COLOR OF BLOOD...
WHAT A BASTARD!
15

KNOCK!

CAREFUL!

CONK!

DO YOU WANT TO HURT ME?

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS WARN ME THAT YOU ARE ABOUT TO COME IN, MOTHER

RUSTY EXCREMENT!

I SEE YOU'RE STILL SUFFERING FROM THAT BOUT WITH COLIC THE DENTIST IS HERE, AND HE'S READY FOR YOU

IT'S HIGH TIME I SAW HIM. MY TEETH ARE DIRTY AND THEY HURT ME.

MY DEAR FOLIGATTO, PLEASE TAKE YOUR SEAT....

OPEN THE MOUTH THAT SENDS FORTH YOUR DIVINE VOICE...

BUT... WHAT DO I SEE HERE ROTTEN TEETH!

AND...WHAT DO I SEE HERE....

A CAVITY...

AAA

ZZ

AM I HURTING YOU?

NO, I WAS THINKING ABOUT SOME PEOPLE THAT I DEEPLY DESPISE.

LET THE DENTIST GET ON WITH HIS WORK. WE'RE ALMOST THERE.

THAT'S WHY I FEEL NAUSEATED.

WHY, MY DEAR? YOUR NATIVE CITY PAYS HOMAGE TO YOU. YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY!

AND YOU'LL BE SEEING YOUR FAMILY..

THAT YOU HAVEN'T SEEN FOR DECADES...

THAT'S JUST IT THE THOUGHT OF IT IS MAKING ME SICK!

THEY MUST'VE CHANGED, AFTER ALL THESE YEARS.

I REMEMBER THEM AS IF IT WERE YESTERDAY. I HATE THEM WITH ALL MY HEART!

COME ON, COME ON, CALM DOWN!

MY DEAR, POLIGATTO, I AM DELIGHTED TO WELCOME YOU ONCE AGAIN TO EOCENIHILO, THE CITY WHERE YOU WERE BORN.

ALL I FEEL LIKE SAYING IS YES

A CAR IS WAITING FOR US OUTSIDE WE MUST BEGIN THE FESTIVITIES.

WHEN DO I HAVE TO SING?

TONIGHT FOR A SELECT FEW.... AND TOMORROW FOR THE PEOPLE.

WHAT BEAUTIFUL COLORS... AND LOOK AT THOSE COSTUMES! IT'S MAGNIFICENT!

LOOKS LIKE DIARRHEA!

PLEASE BEHAVE, FOLIGATTO. HERE IS THE MAYOR

WILL YOU SAY A FEW WORDS TO YOUR FELLOW CITIZENS?

NO WAY!

JUST A WORD OR TWO.

HOTEL DE VILLE

I WILL MAKE A SPEECH ONLY IF I'M ALLOWED TO STAMMER

LET'S GO

LOOK, FOLIGATTO

THAT THING OVER THERE IS ME? THAT'S GROTESQUE!

CAT'S RIN DJ CARNAVAL

FOLLOW ME TO THE BALCONY, FOLIGATTO. OUR PEOPLE HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU

HERE IS THE CITY'S GOLDEN PISTOL

THIS IS A VERY IMPORTANT MOMENT FOR ECCENIHILO

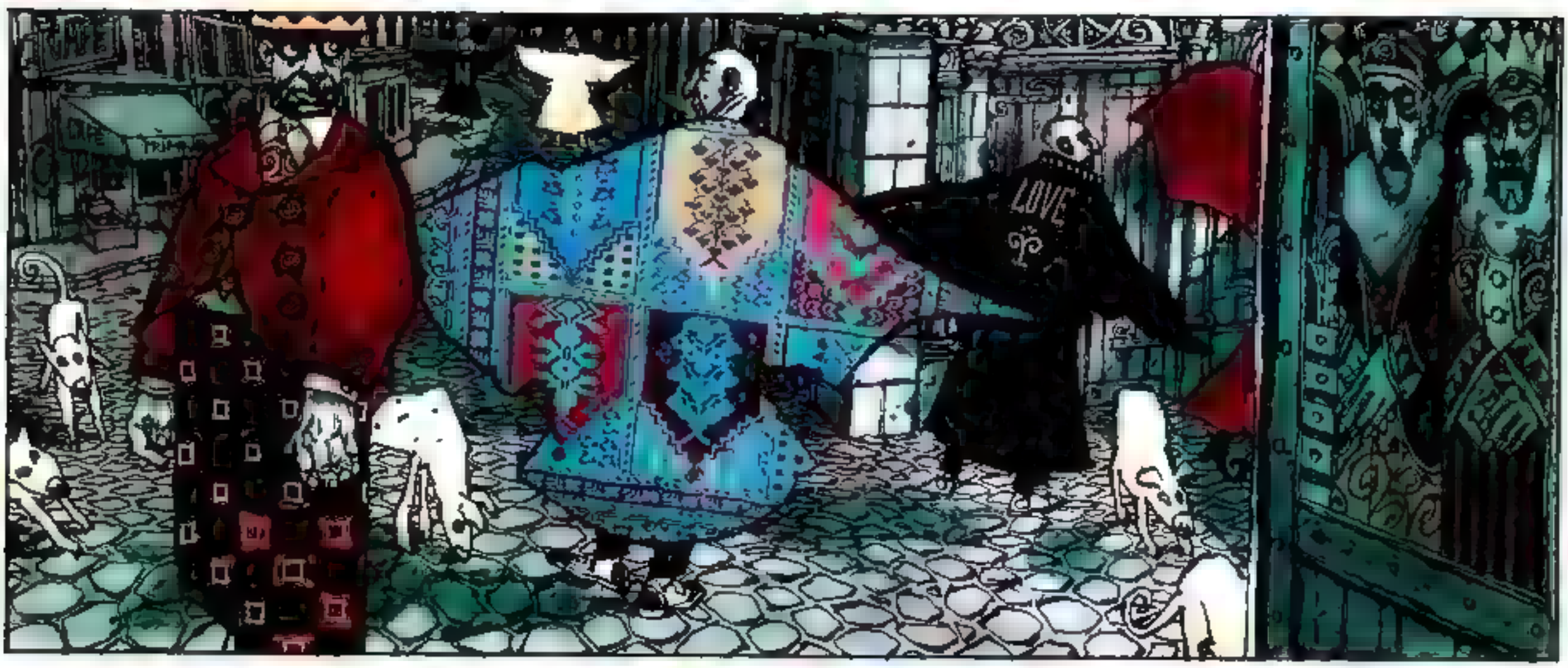
OH WHAT A PRETTY TOY DO YOU HAVE THE SAME THING IN CHOCOLATE ?

THE GRIP WOULD MELT IN MY HAND AND. . .

IT WOULD ATTRACT FLIES .

PAN.

LET THE CARNIVAL BEGIN.



THE FIRST DAY OF THE CARNIVAL COMES TO AN END... AND SOME OF ECCENTHILO'S CITIZENS PREPARE THEMSELVES FOR A LONG NIGHT.

WHILE OTHERS PUT THEIR FEET AND MUSCLES TO A SEVERE TEST TRYING TO REACH THE OLD SLAUGHTERHOUSE WHICH HAS BEEN TURNED INTO A THEATER.

ALL SEATS TAKEN ..

I SHOULD HAVE WORN MORE PERFUME

MEAT! THERE IS A SMELL OF MEAT HERE... VEAL, STEAK AND HAMBURGER

WHERE IS FOLIGATTO?

HE'S IN HIS [redacted] ROOM, WITH HIS FLIES...

FATHER! YOU KNOW THAT I EAT ONLY LIVE FLIES!

BUT WE

YOU KNOW THAT I HAVE TO, TO KEEP MY VOICE.

SO WHY DID YOU BRING ME DEAD FLIES WITH BASIL AND GINGER?

FOLIGATTO, YOU'RE ON IN TWO MINUTES!

DURING THE LAST AGONIZING MOMENTS OF HIS ILLNESS-- A CANCER CAUSED BY ABSENCE OF LAUGHTER-- THE COMPOSER COLKHAZE CREATED THE OPERA WHICH WILL FOLLOW HE WAS INSPIRED BY THE DRAB HILLS THAT SURROUND ECCENIH LO " THEIR PEAKS ATTRACT YOU TOWARD THE ENDLESS VOID," HE USED TO SAY.

ON HIS DEATHBED, COLKHAZE EXPRESSED THE WISH THAT FOLIGATTO INTERPRET THE ROLE OF JANUS THE FIRST

Silence gentlemen, here comes his Majesty, Janus the first, Prince of our lands and absolute Monarch.

Let me make myself clear I have crossed half of my kingdom to reach this miserable village because divine inspiration has guided me "the will of the Creator"

Oh, ignorant people, I will turn my strong, vital body toward those unexplored peaks ..

CAFE

The voyage will be long and riddled with pitfalls some pointy, some long, some short.

What are the motives, your Highness, that push you so far from your home ?

CAFE

Oh imbecilic people, open wide your ears full of shit to listen to this beautiful story.

It all started when I was very young, and still on my father's lap.

My dear child, the day you were born I had a great idea

I decided to build a wine producing cathedral...

...and name it after you...

LOGE MAITS FOUGA

BRAVO!

BRAVO, FOLIGATTO! AN EXCELLENT INTERPRETATION!

GET READY! SOMEONE IS HERE TO SEE YOU.

YOUR FAMILY!!

THEY HAVEN'T CHANGED!

JUST A LITTLE GRAVEL AND MATTER...

UNCLE BATAVIA

HIS LOVE FOR TREES PUSHED HIM TO TEST THEIR SOLIDITY ON MY YOUNG FLESH...

AUNT MOUTH AND HER SISTER, CLOSET

THOSE TWO ARE DEAF AND DUMB. THEIR HANDICAP ENABLES THEM TO KEEP THE FAMILY SECRETS..

MY COUSINS! THEIR FAVORITE GAME: MAKING THEIR MUSCLES GROW. THEY OPENED A GYM WHERE ALL THE SCUM OF THE AREA GOES TO INCREASE BI-CEPS AND DECREASE THEIR BRAIN MATTER.

MY MOTHER'S ADOPTED BROTHER . . . CAN NEITHER READ NOR WRITE . . . HIS FATHER IS IN PRISON, HE'S A DISLEXIC MINISTER. THEY ARE ALL DISGUSTING!

REVOLTING! I AM BORED.

LET SLEEP TAKE ME SINCE THE DEVIL CAN'T!

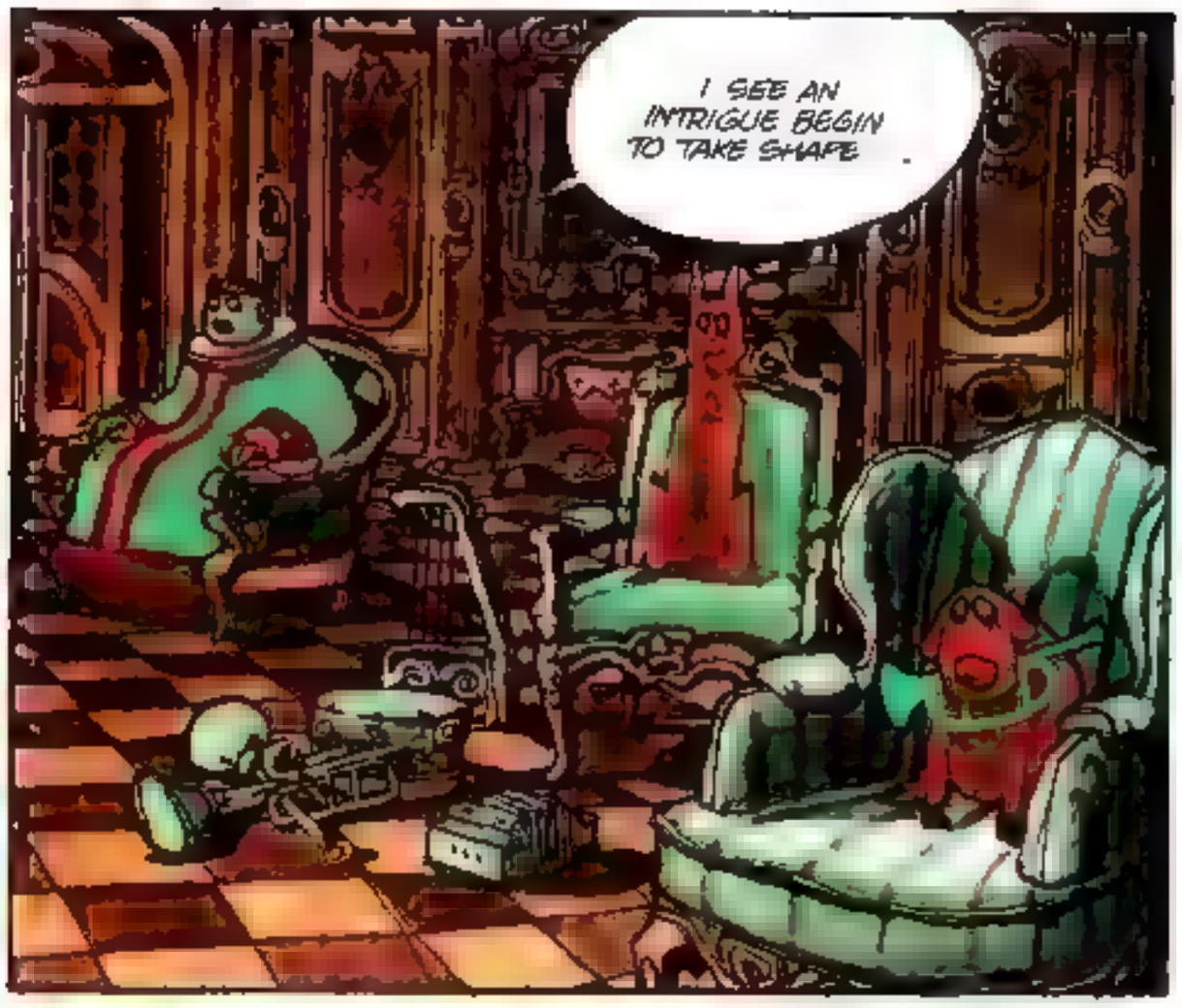
WE SHOULD LEAVE HIM ALONE!

I FEEL THAT SOMETHING IS MISSING..

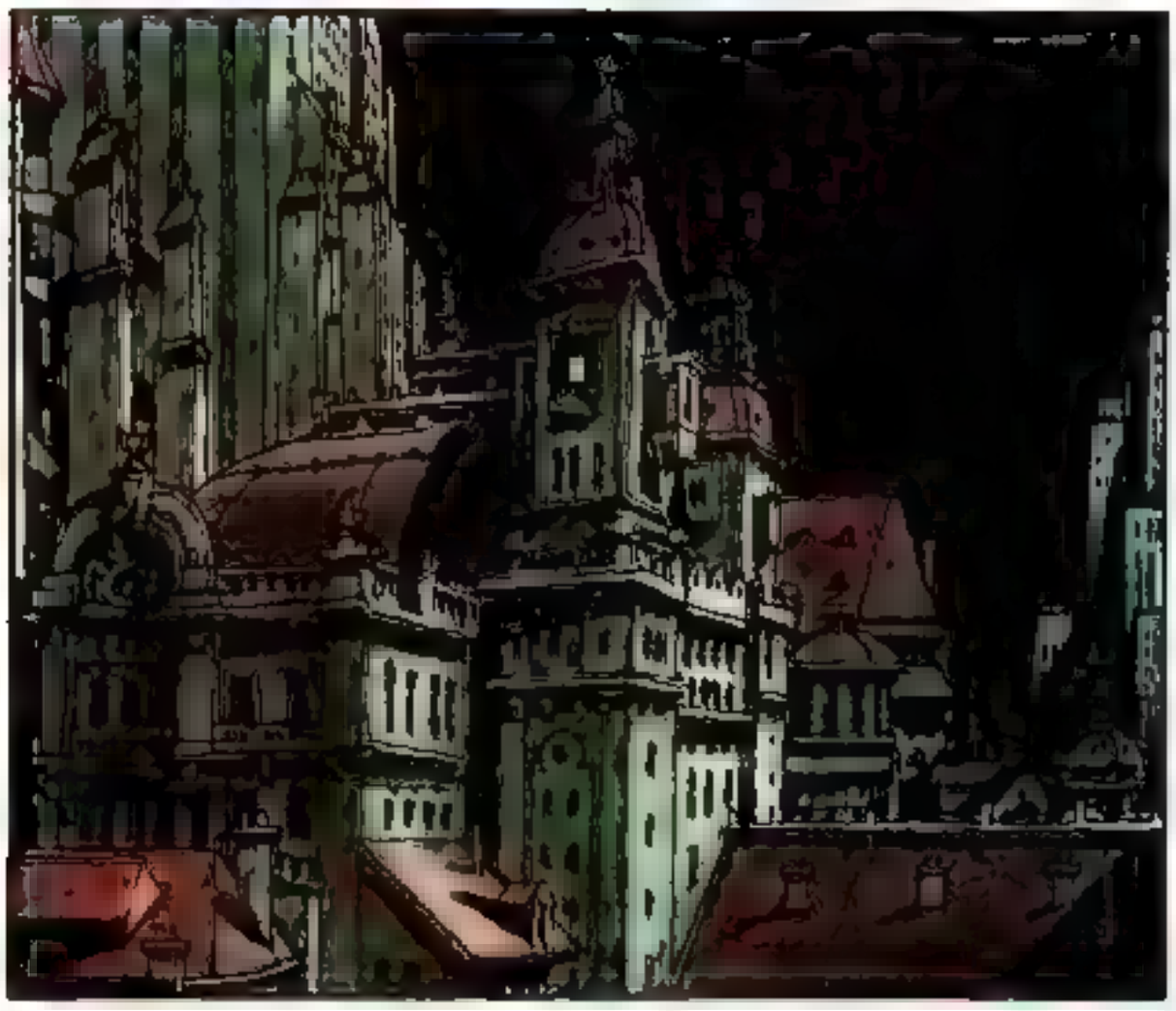
. SOME-THING VERY NEAR AND DEAR TO ME...

FABRIQUE DE LAIT

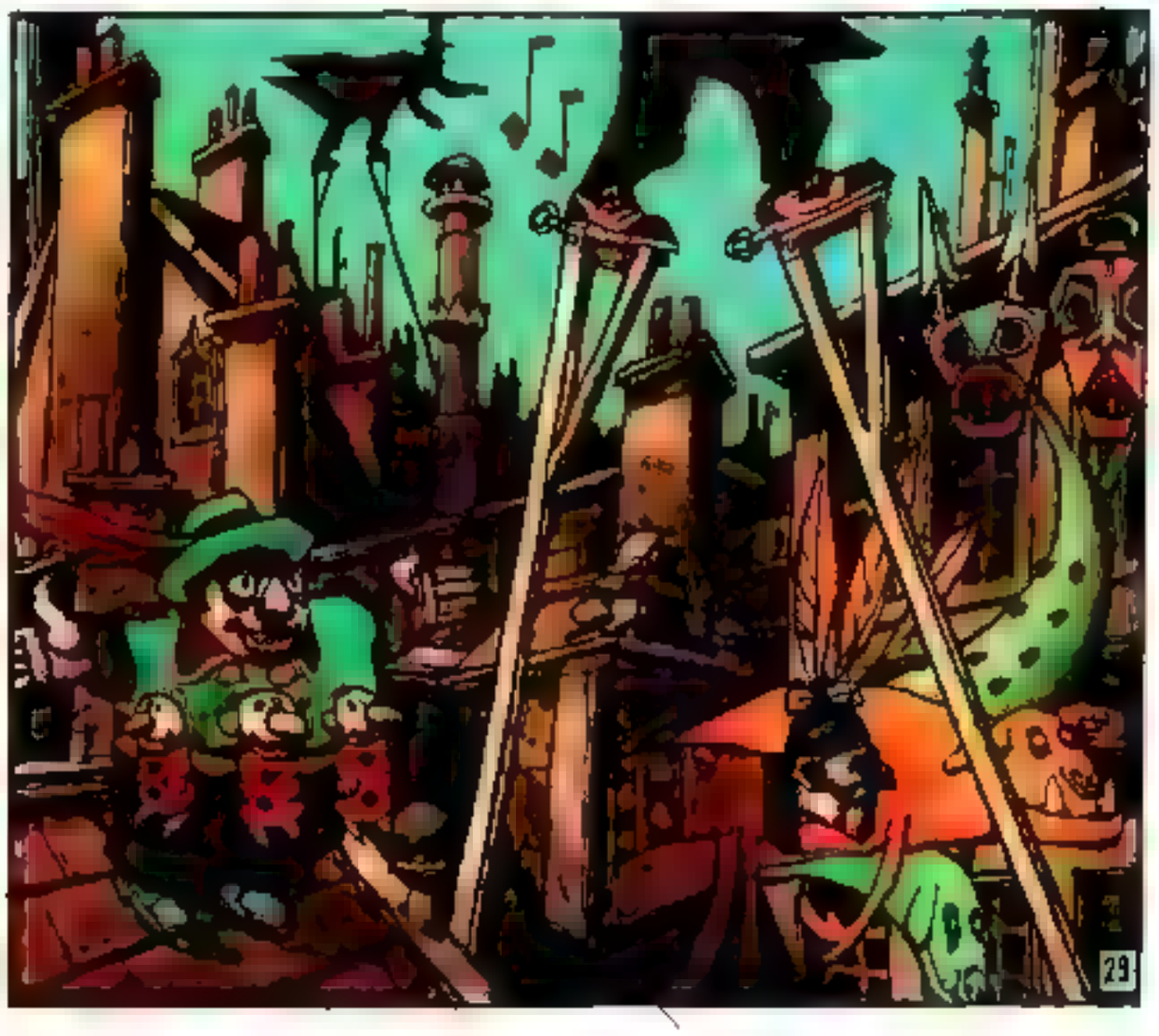
A KINDRED SPIRIT?


I SEE AN INTRIGUE BEGIN TO TAKE SHAPE.

I DREAD NATURES ANOMALIES.



THE CALM OF THE FIRST NIGHT OF THE CARNIVAL GIVES WAY TO THE DEBAUCHERIE OF THE SECOND DAY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WHAT A STUNNING SUCCESS!

PEOPLE ARE FINALLY HAVING FUN ON OUR STREETS.

30

YOUR SATISFICATION IS MY SOLE REWARD, MAYOR

STOP FLATTERING ME LET'S TOAST THIS EVENT!

TO ECCENIHILO'S CONTINUED HEALTH!

KNOCK KNOCK

SIR, THE CARNIVAL'S FIRST VICTIM.

NOT A BAD RECORD.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OUR CARNIVAL?

NOTHING

YOUR THOUGHTS ON THE FACT THAT THE CITY OF ECCENTHILO IS USING YOU AND THE CARNIVAL TO RENDER ITS PEOPLE HARMLESS.

I AM NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT I REPRESENT. BUT THE CITY IS RIGHT THOSE CRIMINALS SHOULD ALL BE PUT TO DEATH

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY: 'I AM NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT I REPRESENT'?

AND DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE WHAT YOU SAY?

WHAT I BELIEVE IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS.

AND AS FAR AS WHAT I SAY, IT'S WHAT YOU WANT ME TO SAY, ISN'T IT?

THAT EVENING, IN THE MIDST OF THE CONCERT..

Let us go, my friends, toward the magic mountain..

That hides within its bosom...

Our people's happiness!

Let the royal orchestra play....

..Its thousand instruments..

..And to its music .. Our heart...

.. . .

And to its music.

...Our heart on fire... Tears in our eyes...

...And a pair of stout walking shoes.

We will tackle.....

...the future of this kingdom...

...That I now govern

CALL A DOCTOR, QUICK!

A DOCTOR FOR FOLIGATTO.

. And to its music.

. Our heart on fire.

CARNAVAL

OH GOD! FOLIGATTO IS IN A STATE OF SHOCK!

. Tears in our eyes And a pair of stout walking shoes

We will tackle . . the future of this kingdom

ON THE THIRD DAY OF THE CARNIVAL, WHICH USUALLY LASTS FIVE DAYS, POLIGATTO'S VOICE IS HEARD ON THE LIPS OF SEVERAL CITIZENS OF ECCENIHILO...

That I govern..

AND THEIR ENTHUSIASM FOR THE FESTIVITIES INCREASES TO DIZZYING HEIGHTS.

POLIGATTO IS IN A STATE OF SHOCK. NO DOCTOR CAN EXPLAIN THE DISAPPEARANCE OF HIS VOICE

A BUNCH OF INCOMPETENTS!

THEIR DEGREES ARE WORTHLESS!

STOP SNIVELLING! YOU'LL DROWN US WITH YOUR TEARS!

KNOCK KNOCK

GOOD EVENING, MY FRIENDS.

MAY I HAVE THE PLEASURE OF INTRODUCING THE FATHER OF OUR POOR FOLIGATTO.

PLEASED TO MEET YOU.

MY NAME IS DOCTOR BALLISTIC AND MY SPECIALTY IS THE DEAF AND DUMB.... APHASIA AND ALL ITS RELATED ILLNESSES HOLD NO SECRETS FOR ME

I KNOW HOW TO CURE A MALFUNCTIONING PLACENTA AND ASTHENIA.

I AM VERY INTERESTED IN YOUR SON'S CASE

MY EQUIPMENT IS MODERN AND VERY EFFECTIVE.

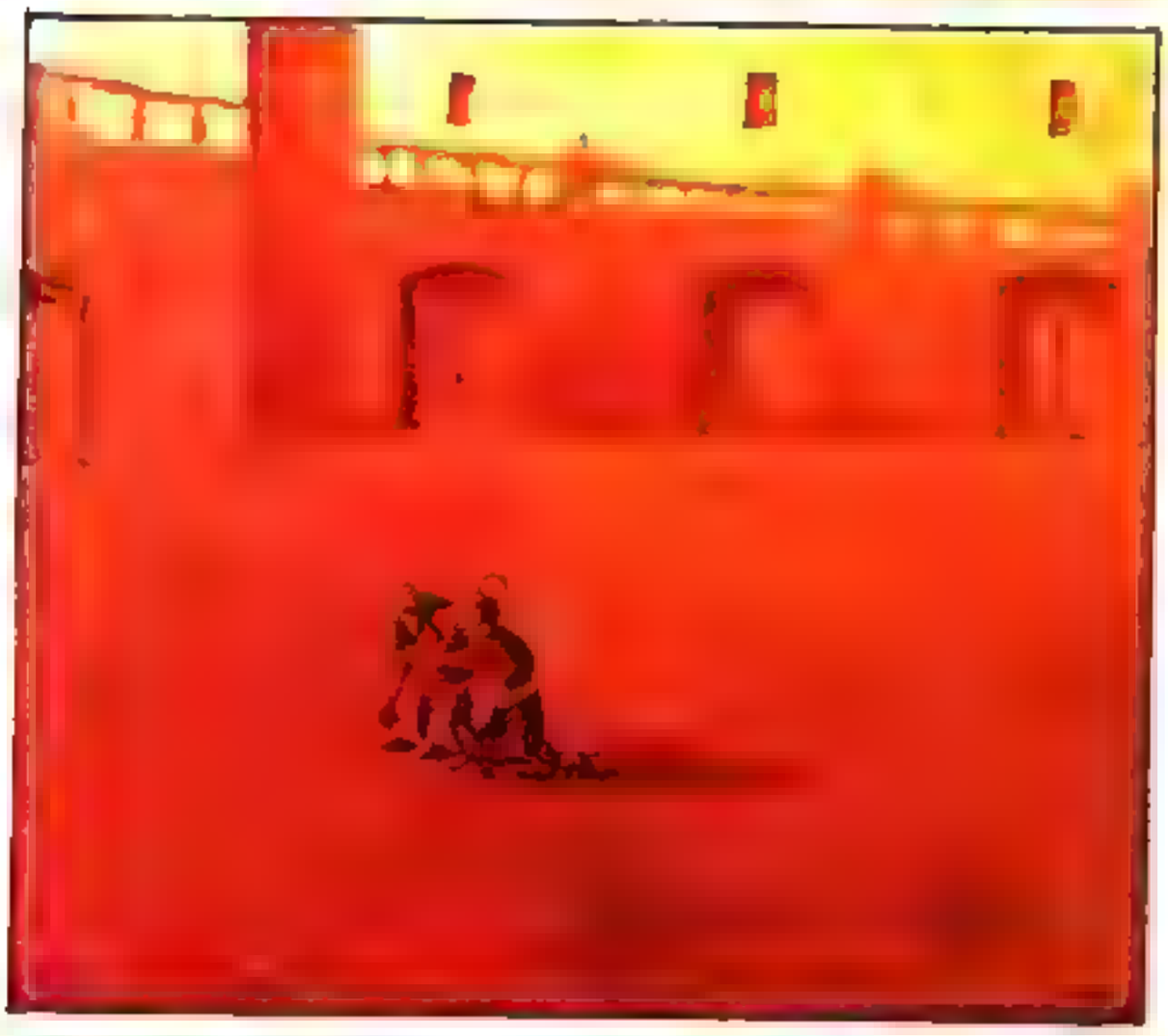
IT WILL HELP ME DISCOVER THE ROOTS OF HIS ILLNESS.

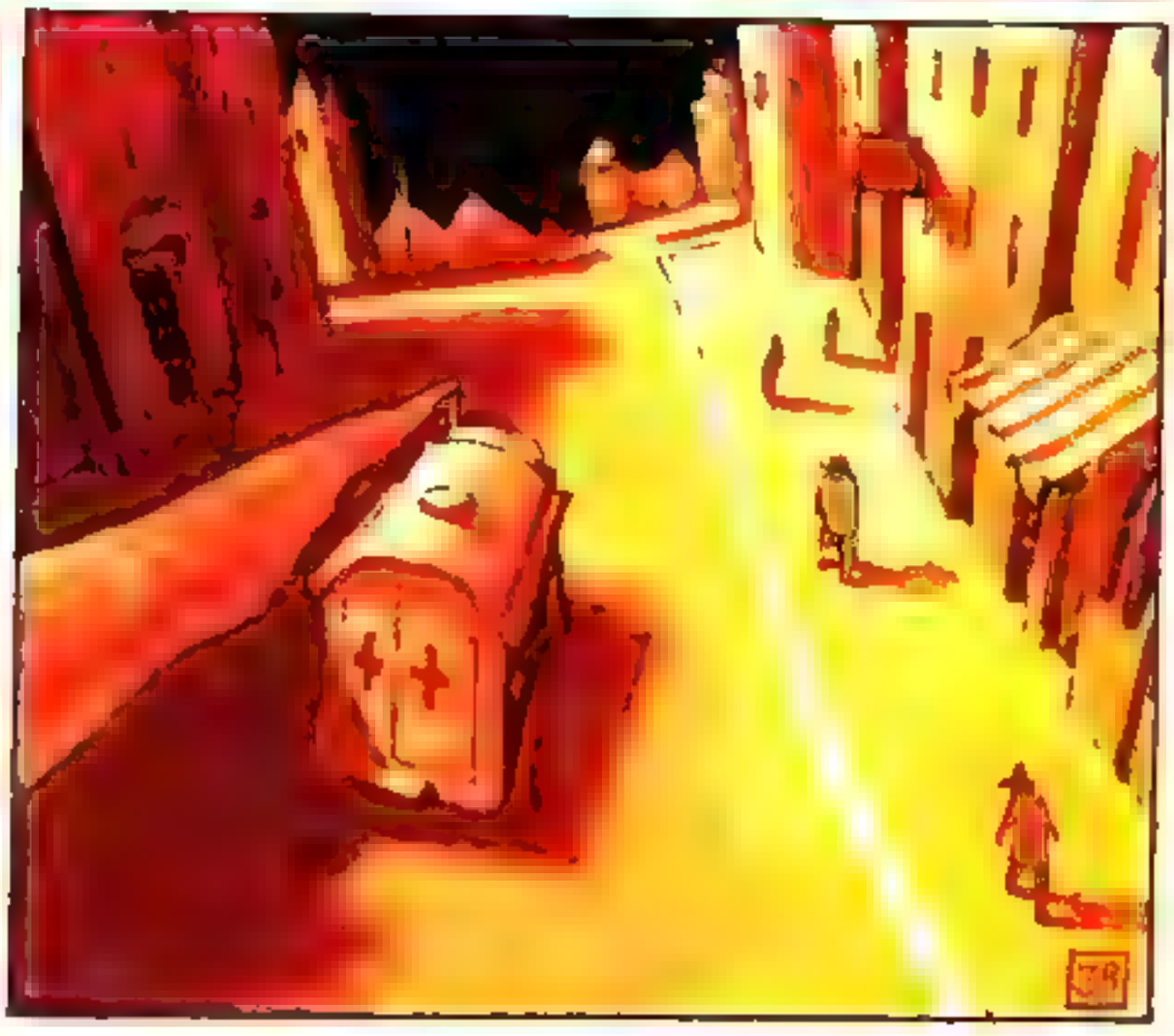
DO YOUR BEST, DOCTOR .. THE ENTIRE CITY IS WAITING FOR HIM TO APPEAR ON THE STAGE ONCE AGAIN!

AT LEAST FOR THE LAST NIGHT OF THE CARNIVAL!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

IN ECCENTRILO'S MUNICIPAL HOSPITAL .
MALADIES
DE
FEMMES
SEULES





LET'S SEE WHAT THE DOCTOR WAS ABLE TO ACHIEVE THIS AFTERNOON.

WHAT?

YOU THINK THAT...

CRRC ♪♪ CR

HHCCR! CRRC

?

ZOSH ↓ H

FFF

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

OH!

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF HIM, YOU PERVERT!

THERE ARE EUNUCHS WHO ARE BORN THAT WAY OUT OF THEIR MOTHER'S WOMB, OTHERS ARE MADE EUNUCHS BY MAN....

...AND STILL OTHERS MAKE THEMSELVES EUNUCHS TO REACH THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN!

ARE YOU ALSO A PREACHER?

GET OUT OF HERE, CHARLATAN!

AND DON'T FORGET YOUR EQUIPMENT!

I WOULD LIKE TO GIVE THIS HERB CAKE TO FOLIGATTO.

...IT WILL GIVE HIM BACK HIS STRENGTH

...I WOULD LIKE TO OFFER THESE FIGS MARINATED IN OXBLOOD. MY MOTHER REGAINED HER SIGHT THANKS TO THEM..

PLEASE DO NOT BLOCK THE ENTRANCE TO THIS BUILDING.

GO NOW, GO!

CONTINUED ON PAGE 76

MOROCCO

MILAN TRENC

AMAZING! UNBELIEVABLE! WELL, LET US RETURN TO THE BEGINNING OF OUR STORY!

ONE SUNNY MORNING IN MARAKESH.

RRRRR HONK HONK

HONK

R.R.R.R.R.R

HONK

SCREEK

THE PEOPLE YOU RUN INTO...

VERY FUNNY

YOU'LL KILL SOMEONE AND END UP IN SOME MOROCCAN DUNGEON!

IT'LL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO VISIT MY FAMILY

GUESS WHERE I'VE RETURNED FROM

TRAFFIC SCHOOL!

FOR YOU, AN AMATEUR ARCHAEOLOGIST, IT'S A DREAM COME TRUE-- AN ANCIENT SANCTUARY!

IT'S THE REAL THING THIS TIME, PETER

WE'LL LEAVE AT DAWN

I HOPE WE HAVE MORE LUCK THIS TIME

BUT NEWS. .

. TRAVELS. .

. FAST.

VERMIN! I WAS DREAMING OF A THOUSAND NAKED WOMEN!

OH WISE ONE, I WAS SO RUDE BECAUSE I LEARNED SOME IMPORTANT NEWS.

YOU BORE ME SPIT IT OUT THEN BEAT IT .

AND ALLOW ME MY DREAMS.

SOME CHRISTIAN WAS BOASTING IN CASBAH THAT HE HAS DISCOVERED A SANCTUARY IN THE ATLAS MOUNTAINS.

I WAS WONDERING IF IT WAS THE VERY SAME PLACE YOU MENTION SO OFTEN

ALLAH!

A SANCTUARY IN THE MOUNTAINS? SEE WHAT ELSE YOU CAN FIND OUT

CAFFE!

THERE HE IS, THE WHITE SCOUNDREL!

MINT TEA, IN A CLEAN CUP!

MAY I TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOUR HOSPITALITY FOR A MOMENT?

MINT TEA! I SEE YOU ARE LIKE US MUSLIMS. ALCOHOL NEVER PASSES YOUR LIPS HASHISH, MAYBE?

I'M QUITE CONTENT WITH MY TEA, THANK YOU

ARE YOU HERE ON BUSINESS?

I'M SIGHTSEEING, THAT'S ALL

MAYBE YOU NEED A GUIDE? IT'S EASY TO GET LOST..

AND AS I GREW UP HERE AND MY RATES ARE MOST REASONABLE.. OR IS THERE SOMETHING ELSE YOU DESIRE? I KNOW EVERY PRETTY WOMAN IN TOWN... OR MAYBE YOU PREFER BOYS ..

YOU TALK A LOT, DON'T YOU?

A THOUSAND PARDONS, NOBLE ONE I WANTED ONLY TO BE OF HELP

I'M FINE, THANKS

HIS IS A HIDE THICK AS LEATHER I OFFER HIM MY HUMBLE SERVICES AND CLEVER CONVERSATIONS, YET HE REBUKES ME WE NEED SOME-ONE DIABOLICAL YET ENTERPRISING TO FOLLOW HIM

SOMEONE KNOWLEDGE-ABLE IN THE ART OF PURSUATION

YES, YES!! A DEVIL INCARNATE! AND SHE OWES US!

AND IBRAKIM WENT DOWNTOWN INTO THE HEART OF WESTERN CIVILIZATION. .

BEEP

PRAISED ALLAH IS MIMI IN? BUSINESS MATTERS.

MIMI, MA CHERE C'EST MOI, IBRACHIM! OH BEAUTIFUL ONE, I NEED YOUR HELP TWO CHRISTIANS ARE GOING ON SOME SILLY EXPEDITION

KILL THEM

"THERE IS NO JUSTICE ANYMORE AND OUR SILLY GOVERNMENT FROWNS ON KILLING PEOPLE FOR NO APPARENT REASON

WHY SHOULD I HELP YOU?

BECAUSE YOU ARE A LIAR, A WHORE, A MURDERER, AND EVERY MAN'S DREAM GIRL

FLATTERER GO ON

YOU CAN FOLLOW THEM MORE EASILY THAN I. LET THEM LEAD YOU TO THEIR DESTINATION, THEN DISCARD THEM. IF THERE ARE RICHES, WE WILL SPLIT THEM

WHY IS IT SO IMPORTANT TO PASHA?

THERE IS A LEGEND OF A SANCTUARY IN THE MOUNTAINS THAT HOLD THE GATES OF HELL

OH?

HE WANTS NO MAN TO CONTROL THE GATES OF HELL BUT HE ALONE

SO?

WELL, HE DOESN'T WANT THOSE GATES TO BE OPENED TOO SOON! HA HA!

GATES OF HELL! SOME JOKE!

MAYBE AFTERWARDS YOU AND I CAN LAUGH ABOUT IT OVER SOME HASHISH?

YOU'RE A SNAKE! I HOPE YOU ROT IN HELL!

I'LL BE GLAD TO ENJOY YOUR COMPANY, MA'AM

TOMORROW...

SO YOU THINK THE SANCTUARY'S FROM THE MIDDLE AGES?

WHO KNOWS? I HAD TO TELL YOU SOMETHING

IT MIGHT BE AN UNKNOWN CIVILIZATION

OR A KNOWN CIVILIZATION EVERYONE WANTS TO FORGET

IT WILL BE NAMED AFTER ME AND DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE SURE TO NAME AN ALLEY AFTER YOU

I HOPE NO ONE KNOWS ABOUT THIS I WANT THIS TO BE THE FIRST

DON'T WORRY, HEY, LOOK AT THAT ASS!

ARE YOU LOST, MA'AM? CAN WE BE OF ANY ASSISTANCE?

I HAVE TO MEET MY HUSBAND'S EXPEDITION.

SEARCHING FOR FOSSILS!

WHADDAYA KNOW, WE'RE AN EXPEDITION OURSELVES WE'RE

SO I MY HUSBAND, WHAT A COINCIDENCE

WE COULD TIE YOUR MULE TO OUR MOTORCYCLE WE'LL BE SLOWER BUT YOU'LL BE FASTER

ARE YOU CRAZY? YOU WANT HER TO FIND OUT ABOUT OUR SANCTUARY?

IT'S JUST A FEW MILES WHERE'S YOUR CHRISTIAN CHARITY?

IS YOUR FRIEND ANGRY WITH ME?

NOT AT ALL. HE LOVES PONY RIDES. DON'T YOU, PETER?

KEH!

WELL, HERE'S WHERE YOUR HUSBAND'S SUPPOSED TO MEET YOU.

GOOD, DONKEY SMART DONKEY

BON VOYAGE AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, I'LL SPEND THE NIGHT HERE.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR HUSBAND?

IT SEEMS HE DIDN'T WAIT WE HAD A LITTLE QUARREL..

THERE. THERE..

WE CAN'T LEAVE YOU ALONE HERE ISN'T THAT SO PETER? PETER?

SEEMS A NICE PLACE..

I DON'T WANT TO PUT YOU OUT MORE THAN I ALREADY HAVE.

BRUTE!

WAIT UP!

OKAYYY....

NOW IMAGINE IF YOU WERE ON YOUR OWN

I MAKE THIS DECLARATION! MAN WORKS FOR HIS DISASTER!

OH, UNFAITHFUL! I WON'T CHERISH WHAT YOU CHERISH AND YOU WON'T CHERISH WHAT I SAY!

IT'S A SAINT MAN, "MARA-BU" AS THEY CALL THEM.

WHEN THE SKY RIPS APART, WHEN DEAD EMERGE FROM GRAVES..

BE A SPORT, TOSS HIM A COIN, PETER, OTHERWISE HE'LL NEVER STOP

THERE, MY GOOD MAN..

YOU ARE THE ONE WHO IS IN NEED. POORIST IS ONE WITHOUT WISDOM.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

YOU MUST TURN BACK THIS MOMENT! IT WAS WRITTEN...

MOUNTAINS WILL MOVE...

.. AND DOORS WILL OPEN, REVEALING THE AWFUL RESORT OF THE EVIL ONES.

HAVING ANY PROBLEMS, PETER?

ASK HER, SHE HEARD THE WARNING!!

WATCH OUT!

KRAKK

VROM

TRIS

VROM

AN INCH MORE..

KRRR

KRZZZ

GUARDIANS OF HELL WILL YELL: WEREN'T YOU APPROACHED BY A PROPHET? THEY'LL SAY: IF ONLY WE LISTENED...

BEWARE THE GATES OF HELL!

EMPTY THE ASYLUMS AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENS!

I DON'T LIKE HAVING HER AROUND, AND I DON'T LIKE RIDING A MULE

IT IS DANGEROUS FOR HER BUT SHE DOES SLOW US DOWN

LET'S CAMP HERE SHE CAN STAY AND WE'LL BE BACK BY DARK

YOU TRUST HER TOO MUCH SHE KNOWS MORE THAN WE THINK

SHE'S ALRIGHT

I CAN'T LET THEM OUT OF MY SIGHT, THEY MIGHT SUSPECT SOMETHING

WHAT?! WHY CAN'T I COME ALONG?

IT'S SORT OF A BOY'S THING...

MAYBE THIS IS A GOOD OPPORTUNITY.

LET'S GET RID OF THE GASOLINE

AND LET'S SPICE UP THE WATER THE BOYS WILL BE THIRSTY, I BET

MY FAITHFUL IBRAHIM, WILL SHE FULFILL HER TASK?

DON'T WORRY, I GAVE HER ENOUGH POISON FOR A WHOLE CARAVAN TEE-HEE

HERE WE ARE, PETER

WHERE IS IT? I DON'T SEE A THING

WIDEN YOUR HORIZONS A LITTLE!

IMPRESSIVE, ISN'T IT?

EROSION. IT MUST BE VERY OLD!

ACCORDING TO MY ESTIMATES IT'S 120 FEET HIGH!

ISN'T IT SORT OF I DON'T KNOW...

AMUSING? YES, THEY POSSESSED A WONDERFUL SENSE OF HUMOR

HUMOR ISN'T EXACTLY HOW I'D REFER TO IT

LOOKS LIKE SOME DOORS. I WONDER

DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT THE MARABL SAID ABOUT GATES OF HELL?

PLEASE, SPARE ME YOUR BOYISH IMAGINATION.

THEY ARE WARM AND.. I THINK I HEAR FIRE AND MOANS AND SIGHS!

THERE'S ONE WAY TO FIND OUT HERE I COME, DEVILS!

PLEASE, DON'T... STOP!

YOU'RE SERIOUS! WOULDN'T A THERMAL SPRING BE A MORE LIKELY EXPLANATION?

MAYBE.. BUT STILL..

I HEARD SOMETHING LET'S LEAVE THIS FOR TOMORROW PLEASE?

O.K.

DON'T BE ANGRY.

PAL, I NEVER FIGURED YOU FOR SUCH A SUPERSTITIOUS FOOL!

SO, THIS IS WHAT THOSE CRETINS CALL GATES OF HELL!

BAM

IT WAS 6:30 WHEN MIMI OPENED THE GATES OF HELL...

AND AT 6:31 HELL BIRDS EMERGED.

AND

DO YOU HEAR THAT? LIKE GIANT WINGS?

MAYBE THE DEVILS ARE AFTER YOU.

OH, WISE ONE, WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF SOMEONE OPENS THE GATES OF HELL?

HELL BIRDS WOULD TAKE SINNERS TO THE ETERNAL FIRES THAT MEANS US

!!!

ARK

GIANT BIRDS REACHED THE REMOTEST SPOTS OF EARTH...

SNATCHING LITTLE..

SORRY, WIDOW JONES, I WON'T GIVE YOU CREDIT.

...AND BIG...

SOME-ONE WILL PAY FOR THIS!

...SINNERS...

SHE'S NOT IN HER TENT AND THE MULE IS GONE.

SO IS THE GASOLINE IT'S ALL HER DOING!

MAYBE SHE WAS KIDNAPPED...OR KILLED.

EVERYTHING'S ALRIGHT WE HAVE ENOUGH GAS AND WATER FOR TEA.

IT SURE SMELLS NICE LIKE ALMONDS.

GENUINE ENGLISH TEA A CURATIVE FOR ...ITERS AND WHATEVER ELSE AILS YOU

I FEEL BETTER ALREADY.

OH!

WHAT'S THAT?

MY GOODNESS, IT'S RAINING GOLD FOUNTAIN PENS

DO. DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

B--B--BIRDS! SO I DID HEAR THEM!

HEY, DOGS! DAMN YOU FOR OPENING THE GATES OF HELL!

REPENT, IBRAHIM. ALLAH WILL FORGIVE US.

WE DIDN'T OPEN THE GATES...

THEN THAT FRENCH WHORE DID I HOPE SHE POISONED YOU!

DEAR GODS, DAMN THESE BIRDS!

PRAY, IBRAHIM!

POISON! THAT'S WHY THE TEA TASTED LIKE ALMONDS!

WHAT A HORRIBLE WASTE OF PERFECTLY GOOD TEA!

NEVER MIND THAT, VOMIT OUT THE POISON!

BLAH. KAH

IT'S NO USE. YOU CAN'T THROW UP TWO SPOONS OF LIQUID. WE NEED WATER!

I FEEL SORT OF DIZZY.

WHAT'S GOING ON?

I HAVE NO IDEA

WELCOME HUMANS!

H. HELLO..

THAT GUY LOOKS VAGUELY FAMILIAR

HE LOOKS LIKE THAT GUY IN THE BIG BOOK

I AM YOUR LORD EXTERNAL SHAPE IS IRRELEVANT I AM SIMPLY TRYING NOT TO DISAPPOINT YOU

CAN YOU DO TRICKS?

CAN I JUST WATCH!

HERE I AM NOW AS THE HOLY GHOST!

WITH SOME OF THE EASTERN VERSIONS YOU CAN SEE THE WHOLE UNIVERSE IN MY NAVEL!

SOME SEE ME AS A GOLDEN STEER

TO MAKE IT CONTEMPORARY

OF COURSE, MAYBE I DON'T EXIST AT ALL

BUT, LET US GET TO THE

POINT THE GIRL OPENED THE GATES

THEY CAN BE CLOSED AGAIN. BUT IT MUST BE DONE BY AN INNOCENT..

PERSON WHO HAS GOOD REASON TO CLOSE THEM NOW YOU KNOW THE SECRET.

AND JUST REMEMBER..

THERE IS NOTHING MORE DISGUSTING THAN TWO PUKED UP GUYS...

MY LORD

TALKING TO THEMSELVES

HEY, WHO ARE YOU?

THE LORD, CAN'T YOU TELL? HA, HA, HA!

TAKE US TO MARRAKESH. WE'LL PAY YOU TOW OUR MOTORCYCLE AND WE'LL PAY $200!

I GUESS A BIRD GOT SICK OF YOU (OR ON YOU - TEE HEE) AND DROPPED YOU."

SMACK!

IT IS VERY PROFITABLE HERE. MONEY IS FALLING FROM...

THE SKY MUCH MORE THAN YOUR $200!

MAKE IT 2000

WATCH FOR THE BIRDS, THIEF!

I HOPE SOME BIRD SNATCHES HIM THE MINUTE WE ARRIVE

IT'S A SIN TO MAKE AN EVIL WISH

$2000 FOR A "TOW!" THIEVING BASTARD!

PHOEY!

DON'T YOU TRY TO CHEAT ME! FILL IT UP PROPERLY!

DON'T WORRY, MY COUSIN USED TO WORK HERE. HE CHEATED. NOW I AM IN BUSINESS.

A BIRD TOOK HIM YESTERDAY

HEAR THAT? FINALLY AN HONEST BUSINESSMAN!

YES I AM POSITIVE I WILL NOT SUFFER A LOSS IF YOU TAKE IT FOR 20

WELL, IF I HAVE YOUR WORD ON IT

AND LISTEN TO THIS

CRIME RATES ARE DOWN 80% IN THE LAST FEW DAYS

" ALTHOUGH IT SEEMS THE BIRDS ATTACK AT RANDOM, THE SNATCHING OF NINE MAFIA BOSSES FROM A BANQUET WHILE "

" WAITERS AND DANCING GIRLS REMAINED INTACT SHOWS A PATTERN" *Hmmm* INTERESTING FINALLY SEEMS THE GOODS GUYS ARE WINNING

EVEN THE AIR IS SOMEHOW LIGHTER

BUT OUR MISSION

LET'S THINK ABOUT THIS TO CLOSE THE GATES WE HAVE TO BE GINLESS AND HAVE A GOOD REASON ARE WE? DO WE?

MUST BE IN CAGE!!

200,000 VANISH

NO, BUT

BIRDS FROM AFRICA!!

FRANCE REFU TO INTERVIN

NO BUTS LET'S GO FOR A MINT TEA

AT LAST I HAVE FOUND YOU!

LET'S GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE!

IT'S THEIR FAULT YOUR HUSBANDS AND SONS WERE SNATCHED BY THE BIRDS!

LET'S HAVE THAT TEA!

HA! CORNERED! NOW YOU'LL PAY FOR EVERYTHING, YOU SWINES!

YOU CAN RUN, BUT YOU CAN'T HIDE!

AK

AK

THEN I'LL TAKE YOU TO AN ANCIENT TEMPLE I STUMBLED UPON WHILE.

WE'RE FULL. TAKE HIM TO THE BOTTOM LEVEL

LET ME TELL YOU WHO ARE THE PEOPLE DEMONS POSSESS...

THEY POSSESS LIARS DEVOTED TO SIN AND THEY TEACH THEM WHAT THEY HAVE HEARD, MOSTLY LIES THESE ARE THE POETS FOLLOWED BY SEDUCED PEOPLE FROM KUR'AN

The Cipher

BY BRAD TEARE

I had a rough week at work I needed a break.

So I did what I always do. I set off on a tour of the city's cultural hot-spots

I was following my whim

Soon I entered a French Café.

NO EXIT

While I waited for a menu,

A woman entered

A man approached her. They exchanged words.

She then came over to my table

Hi! Do you mind if I sit here?

I didn't.

I finished my meal and got up somewhat reluctantly.

See you later!

Such a strange farewell in this overcrowded city.

I continue on my journey to the Art Museum

Past strange posters and graffiti.

The meaning of the swirls, dashes and weird embellishments became more and more clear to me.

I never understood them before

But suddenly I could decipher the gestalt, the subliminal significance of it all

I arrived at the Museum totally in awe of the understanding that had suddenly and inexplicably come over me.

As I went from painting To painting it dawned on me that they contained the same kind of cryptic shorthand.

What looked like random paint strokes and pointillistic dashes was in reality a series of messages

Contained in these works were not only all the important philosophical developments of modern society...

...There were even answers to as yet unposed questions.

False dichotomies fall from my eyes like scales

The duality of Man multiplied into pluralities

It was then I first noticed a guard looking at me suspiciously

I gotta get out a' here!

I broke out in a cold sweat

I passed the Museum Directors door, which was slightly ajar

How could he have figured it out!

He wasn't here long enough!

overwhelmed by it all, I retraced my steps

Life no longer seemed so simple to me

DO

DON'T

Every act was fraught with moral decision.

Passing the French Cafe' I'd visited earlier, I realized I was famished. I went in for some nourishment.

RING!

Hello?

It was the woman I'd met that morning

Can you come over to my place?

I could really use your help

I wrote down her address

I was in the grips of destiny

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Questioning why at this point was futile

Walking across town I felt someone following me. Though I never saw anyones direct gaze

When I entered the side street leading to her apartment I was totally frazzled.

A man sat in the street sketching faint outlines in chalk.

SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

Another philosopher unraveling the meaning of the universe I wondered?

I climbed four flights of stairs.

Her door was ajar

Hello?!

The place seemed deserted.

I cautiously entered.

Then I saw her.

My body reeled and stumbled backward, rebelling from my mind like a disobedient servant.

CLUNK

My mind was tranquil.

Suddenly, it was all very clear to me.

WHAM!

CRASH

MY TWO SISTERS FEEL THEY CAN CURE OUR LITTLE ONE.

I DIDN'T KNOW THEY HAD THOSE KINDS OF POWERS.

?

WHAT NOW?

LET THE OBJECTS HAVE THEIR EFFECT

GOOD NIGHT!

GOD BLESS YOU!

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 47

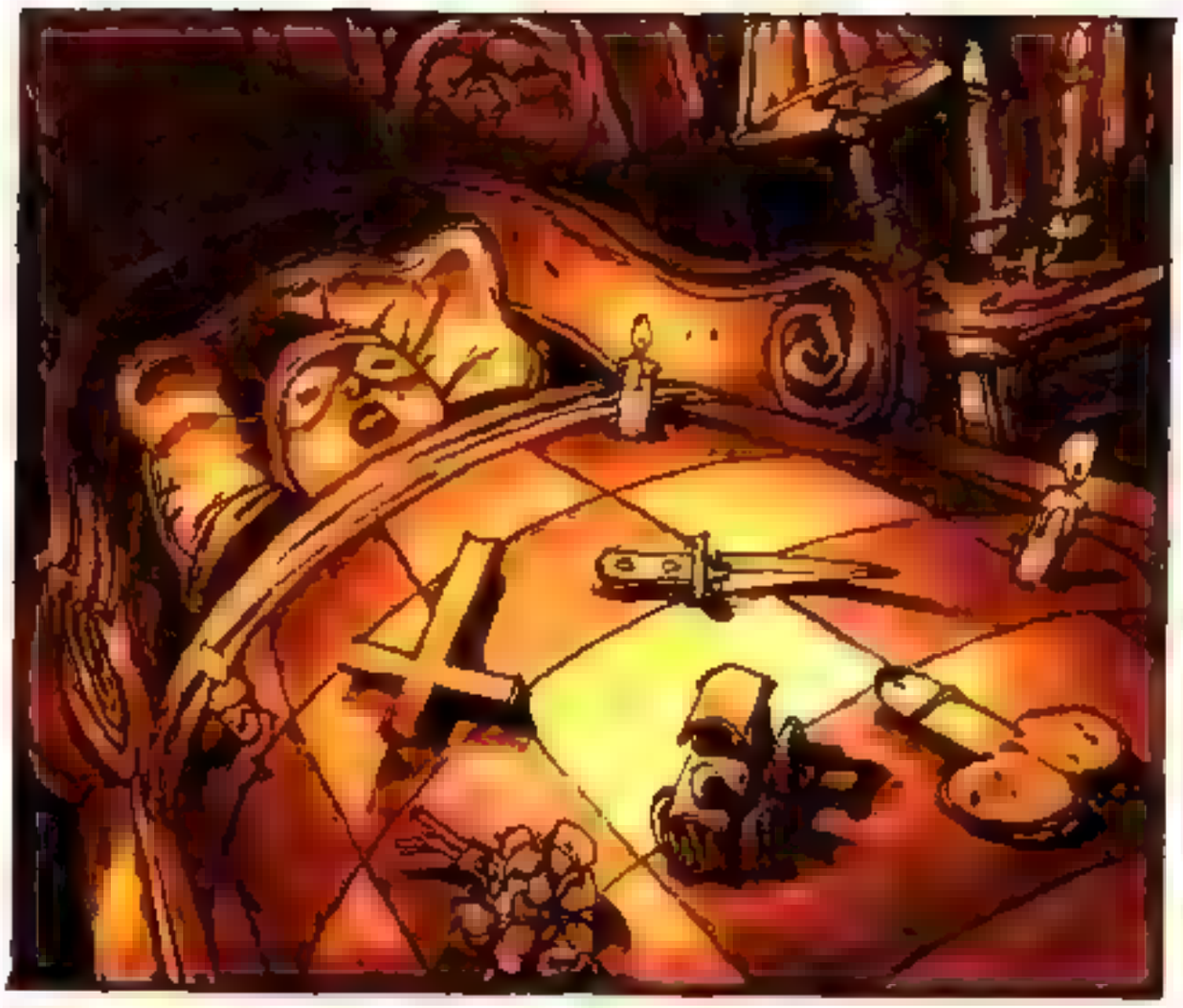
...Let me make myself clear...

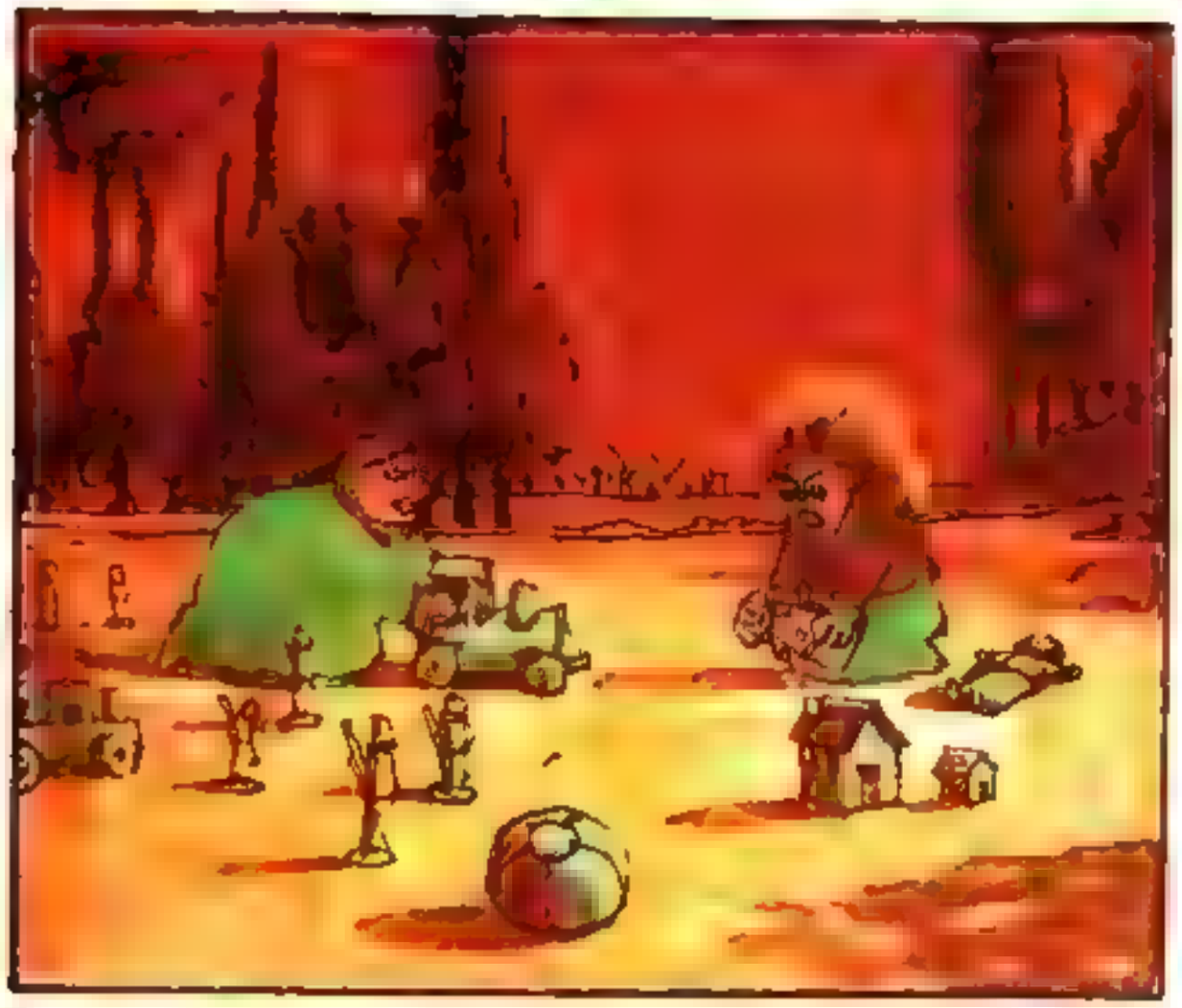
..I have crossed half of my kingdom,

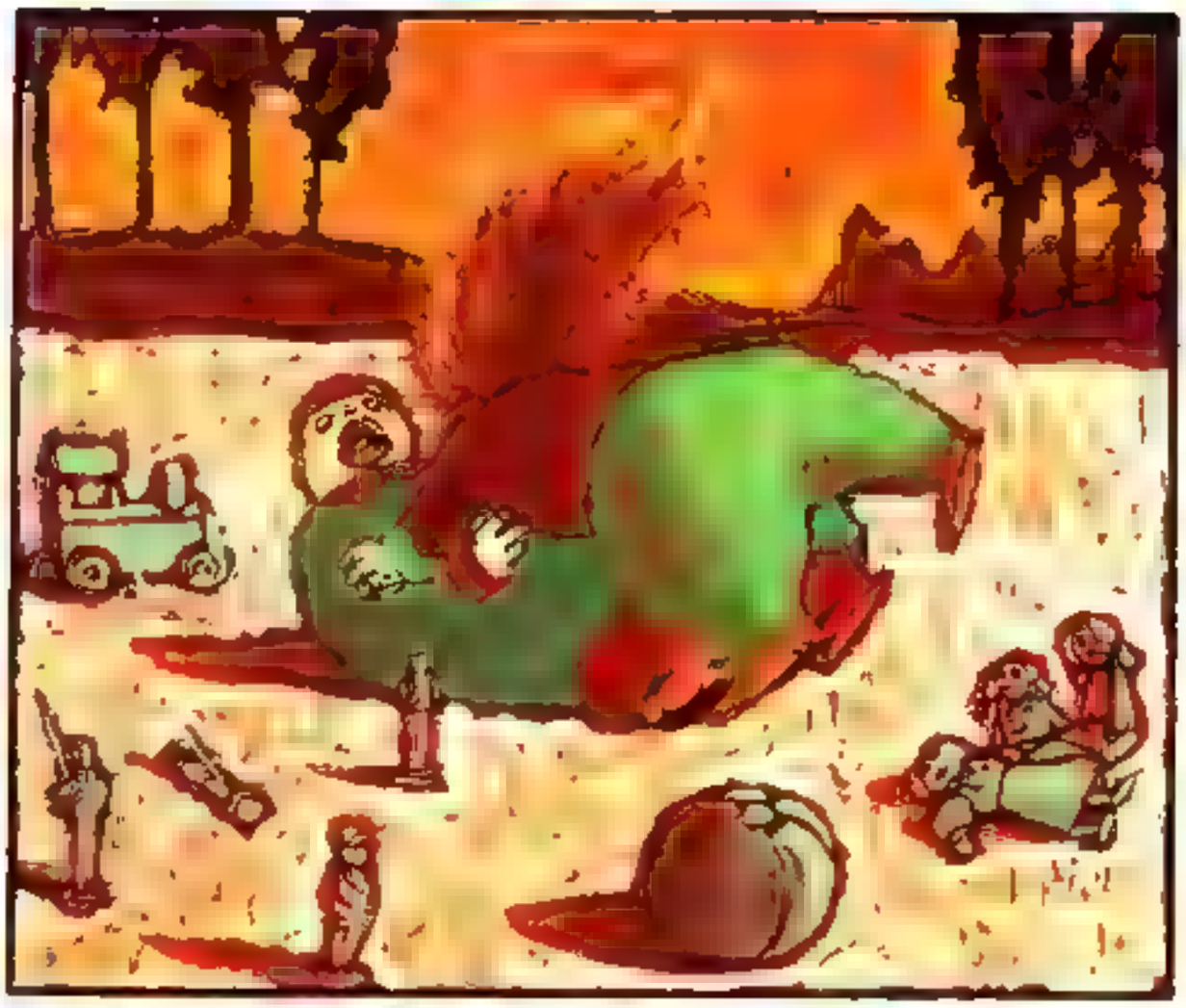
. To reach this miserable village.

. because a divine inspiration has guided me...

...The will of the Creator!...







MY TOYS!

GIVE ME BACK MY TOYS YOU LITTLE SCUM!

THESE ARE NOT TOYS FOR A GIRL!

IT'S A MIRACLE! HE'S TALKING!

HE'S FOUND HIS VOICE! IT'S A MIRACLE!

MOTHER, WHY DO YOU DRESS HER LIKE A BOY AND WHY DOES SHE HAVE A BOY'S TOY? WHY DO YOU DRESS ME UP LIKE A GIRL?

COME, COME WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

THAT WAS A DREAM, FOLIGATTO

LEAVE ME ALONE, YOU MONSTER WHO PROCREATED ME!

HEAVENS! YOU SPEAK WITH HER VOICE!

AHHH AH

WHAT VOICE? . THIS VOICE THAT SOUNDS LIKE A CAT IN HEAT?

IT'S YOUR POOR SISTER'S VOICE!

AHH..

WHAT SISTER ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I DON'T HAVE A SISTER!

YOU KILLED HIM!

MOTHER! YOU AND YOUR DISGUSTING HUSBAND HAVE BEEN HIDING TOO MANY THINGS FROM ME!

HAVE RESPECT FOR YOUR DEAD FATHER!

YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME EVERYTHING!

GO ON! WHO IS MY SISTER? AND WHERE IS SHE?

PUT ME DOWN!

YOU MUST TELL ME, OLD WITCH!

NO! STOP THAT!

BONK

BONK

FOLIGATTO! PLEASE STOP THIS!

BONK

YOUR SISTER IS IN THE ECCENIHILO BARRACKS...

BONK

SHE... THEY HAVE CONDEMNED HER TO DEATH. THEY ARE GOING TO...

WHY?

SHE LOST HER HEAD... SHE WAS A GARRISON COMMANDER... SHE KILLED A FEW SOLDIERS WHO DIDN'T FOLLOW HER ORDERS... SHE'S AN OFFICER IN THE ARMY...

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WHY DID YOU HIDE HER FROM ME?

SPEAK!

SPEAK, I SAY!

SHE FAINTED! WHAT A COWARD!

STOP!

GLOGNE

TAKE ME TO THE ARMY BARRACKS, ON GREAT CHAR ROAD!

JESUS CHRIST! IT'S FOLIGATTO!

YOU'VE FOUND YOUR VOICE! MAY THE LORD BE PRAISED!

YOUR VOICE DOES SOUND STRANGE, THOUGH!

IT SOUNDS LIKE A WOMAN'S VOICE!

SHUT UP AND GO FASTER!

WE'RE ALMOST THERE.

ARE YOU GOING TO SING TONIGHT?

PUTRID BIRDS!

CASERNE

MUNICIPA

STOP RIGHT THERE!

WHERE IS THE GENERAL?

We're off, my friends, toward that magic mountain...

YOU DARE SPEAK TO ME WITH MY OWN VOICE? ARE YOU LOOKING FOR TROUBLE?

STOP!

??

TAKE ME TO THE GENERAL WHERE IS SHE?

IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT!

WHY?

SHE WAS ARRESTED AFTER SHE KILLED SOME OFFICERS....

THEY HAD REFUSED TO FOLLOW HER ORDERS...

SHE WAS MUCH TOO AUTHORI-TARIAN!

...AND ASKED TOO MUCH OF THE SOL-DIERS....

BLINDED BY HER POWER, WE WERE VERY AFRAID OF HER.

THEN SHE LOST HER HEAD....

WE SHUT HER UP IN THE MENTAL HOSPITAL, BUT SHE KILLED THE NURSES... SO THE MILITARY TRIBUNAL CONDEMNED HER TO DEATH

SHE WILL BE EXECUTED THIS AFTERNOON.

TO COINCIDE WITH THE END OF THE CARNIVAL!

SHE'S IN HERE

OPEN!

TAKE OFF HER HANDCUFFS.

POW

CALM DOWN!

IT'S ME, FOLIGATTO!

BE GENTLE!

STOP THAT! ENOUGH ALREADY! LOOK AT ME NOW!

Toward those unexplored peaks

I'M YOUR LITTLE BROTHER..

FOLIGATTO .. DO YOU REMEMBER....

MY VOICE IS IN YOU... AND YOURS IS IN ME....

Oh ignorant people, I will direct my strong body.....

...Full of life .

I BEG YOU! DON'T VENT YOUR RAGE ON THAT INNOCENT MAN!

PLEASE LISTEN TO ME!

ON THE FIRST DAY OF THEIR MARRIED LIFE, OUR PARENTS (THOSE REVOLTING PEOPLE) DECIDED TO PLAN THEIR PROGENIES...

THEIR PLAN WAS SIMPLE.

A BOY WAS TO BE BORN FIRST, AND FOLLOW A GLORIOUS MILITARY CAREER....

THEN A DAUGHTER WOULD BE BORN.... WHO WOULD BECOME A FAMOUS OPERA SINGER..

The voyage will be long, and riddled with pitfalls....

ALAS! YOU WERE BORN FIRST.

OUR ROLES WERE REVERSED

It all started when I was very young ...

BUT THE PLAN WAS FOLLOWED WITHOUT HESITATION.

..And still on my father's knees

ALL IS READY, SIR.

FOLIGATTO'S FAMILY IS WAITING FOR YOU NEXT DOOR.

VERY WELL...

MY DEAR FRIENDS.... PLEASE BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY THAT I AM VERY SAD BECAUSE OF WHAT'S HAPPENED...

WE'RE ACTIVELY LOOKING FOR FOLIGATTO AND FOR THE CRIMINAL WHO KILLED HIS PARENTS...

A HORRIBLE CRIME!

?

GREAT GODS!

FOLIGATTO IS BEING HELD HOSTAGE BY AN OFFICER IN THE ECCENIHILO BARRACKS.... THIS OFFICER IS SLIGHTLY DERANGED.

THE GENERAL..

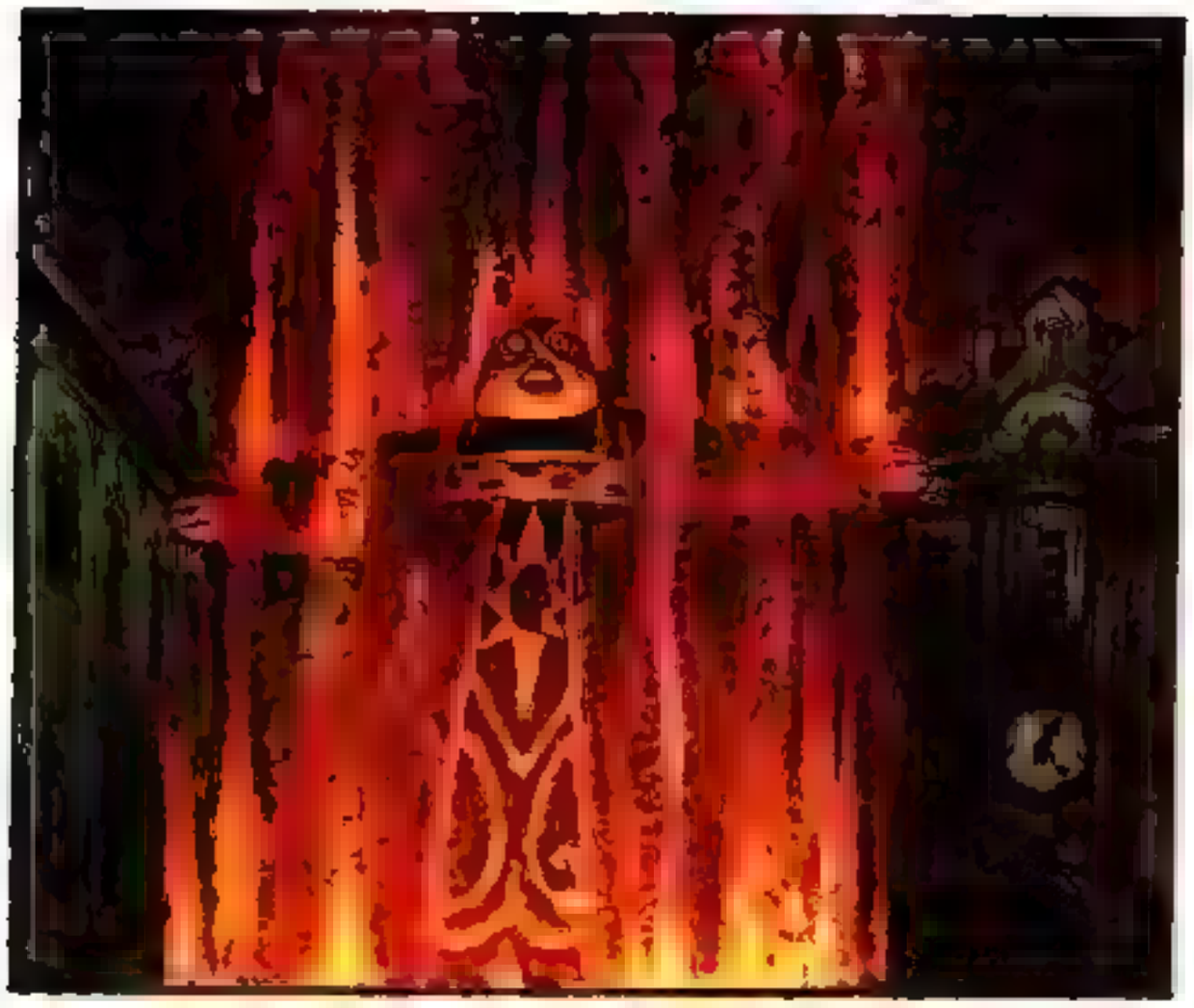
DO YOU KNOW HER? THAT WOMAN IS CRAZY! SHE HAS A VERY DISTORTED VIEW OF DISCIPLINE, AND AN ALMOST MYSTICAL APPROACH TO PUNISHMENT....

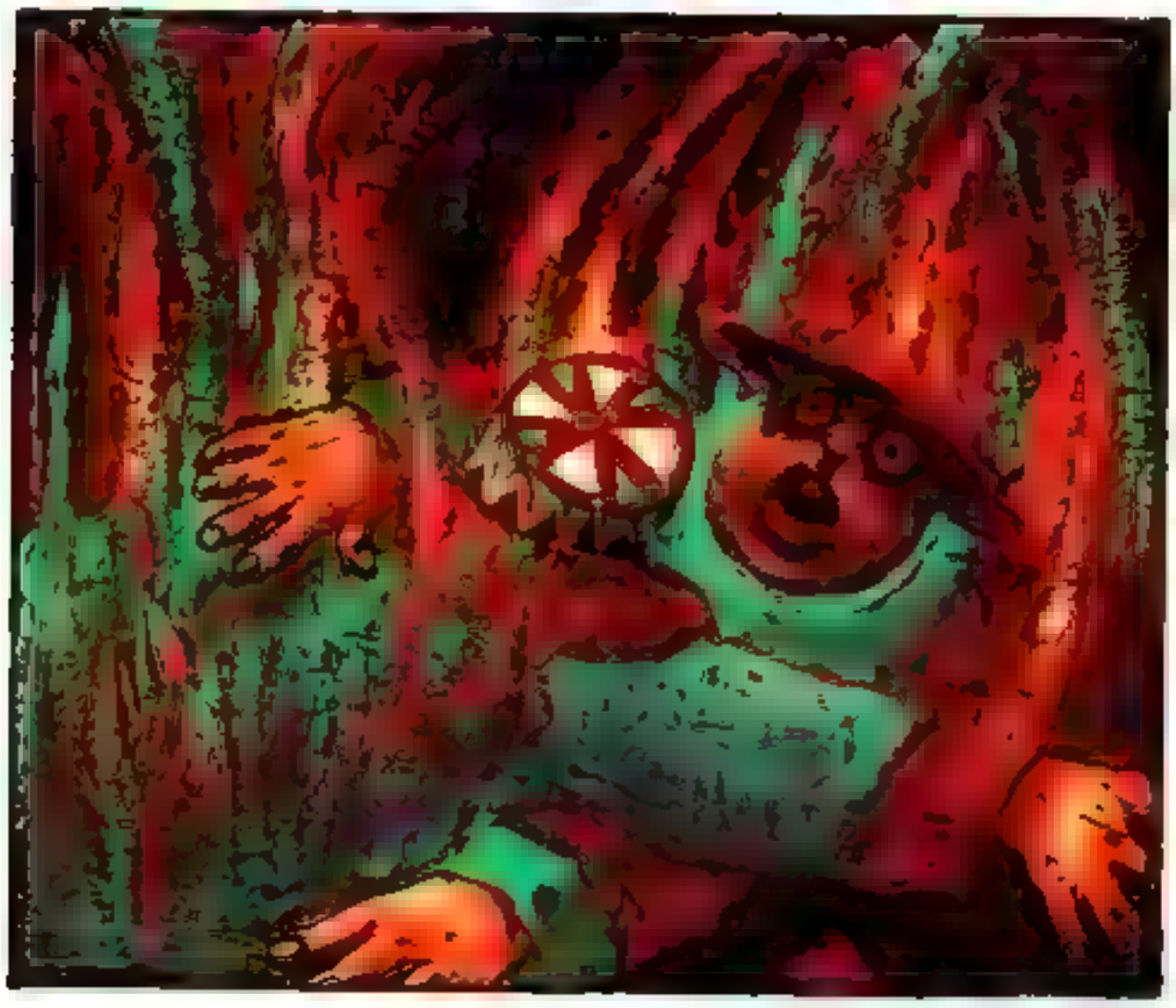
WE'RE GOING TO DO ALL WE CAN TO SAVE FOLIGATTO . . BUT IN THE MEANTIME, WE HAVE TO END THIS SINISTER CARNIVAL

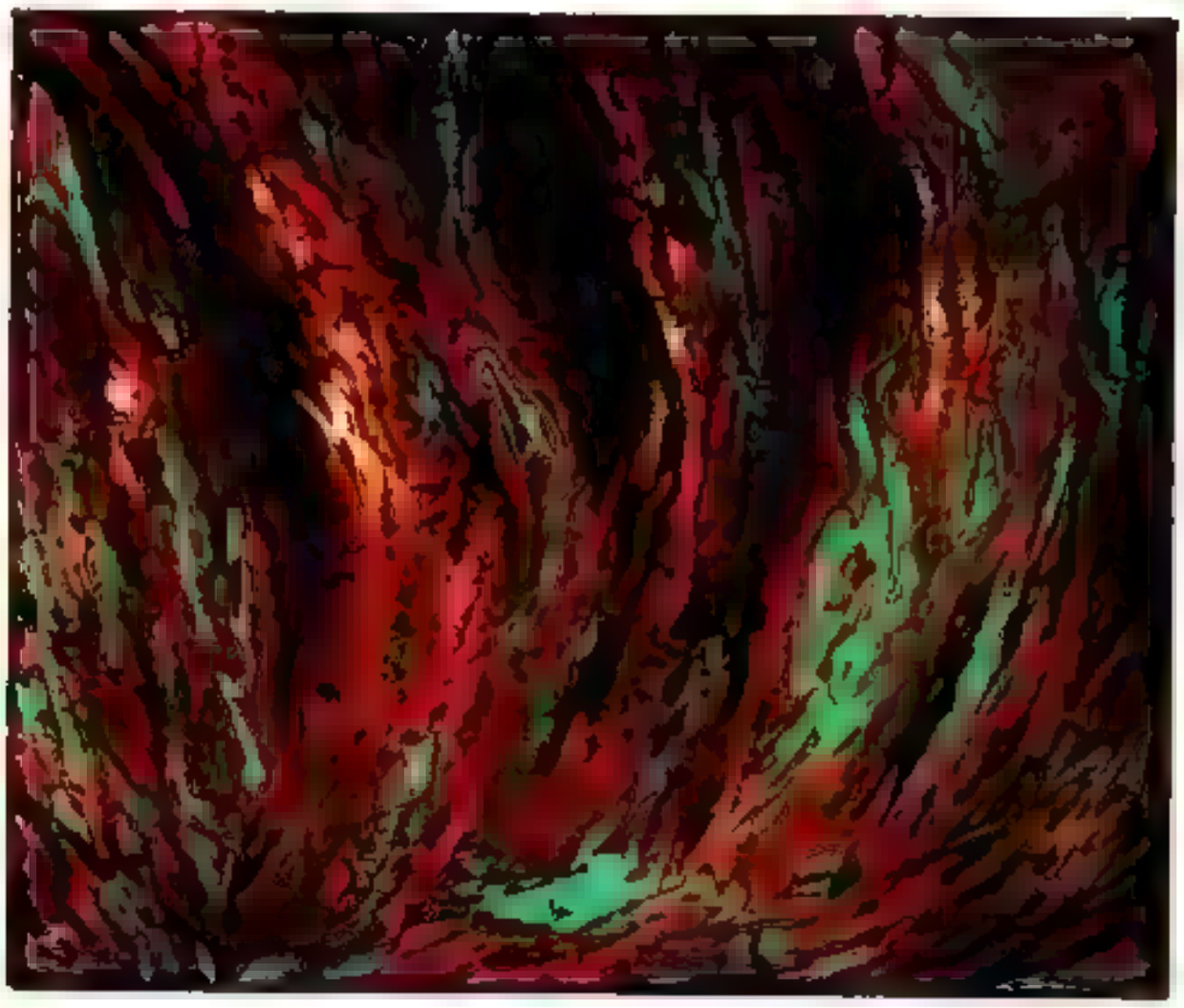
WE HAVE TO GO TO THE CITY HALL RIGHT AWAY TO PRESIDE OVER THE CLOSING CEREMONY .

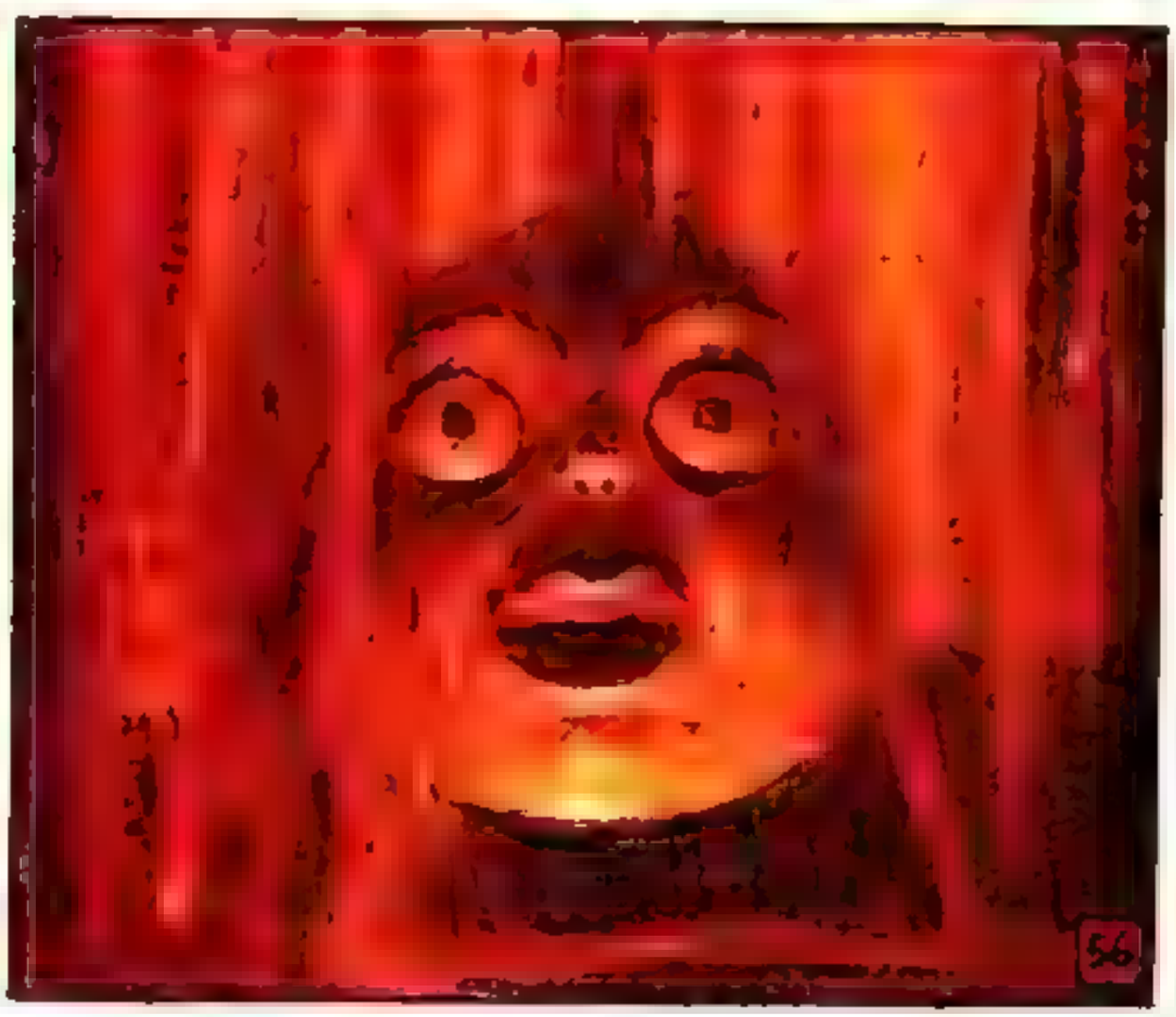
THE LAST MOMENTS OF THE CARNIVAL . .

WHICH IS GOING TO END IN A BLAZE, BY SETTING FIRE TO THE GROTESQUE IMAGE OF ITS KING





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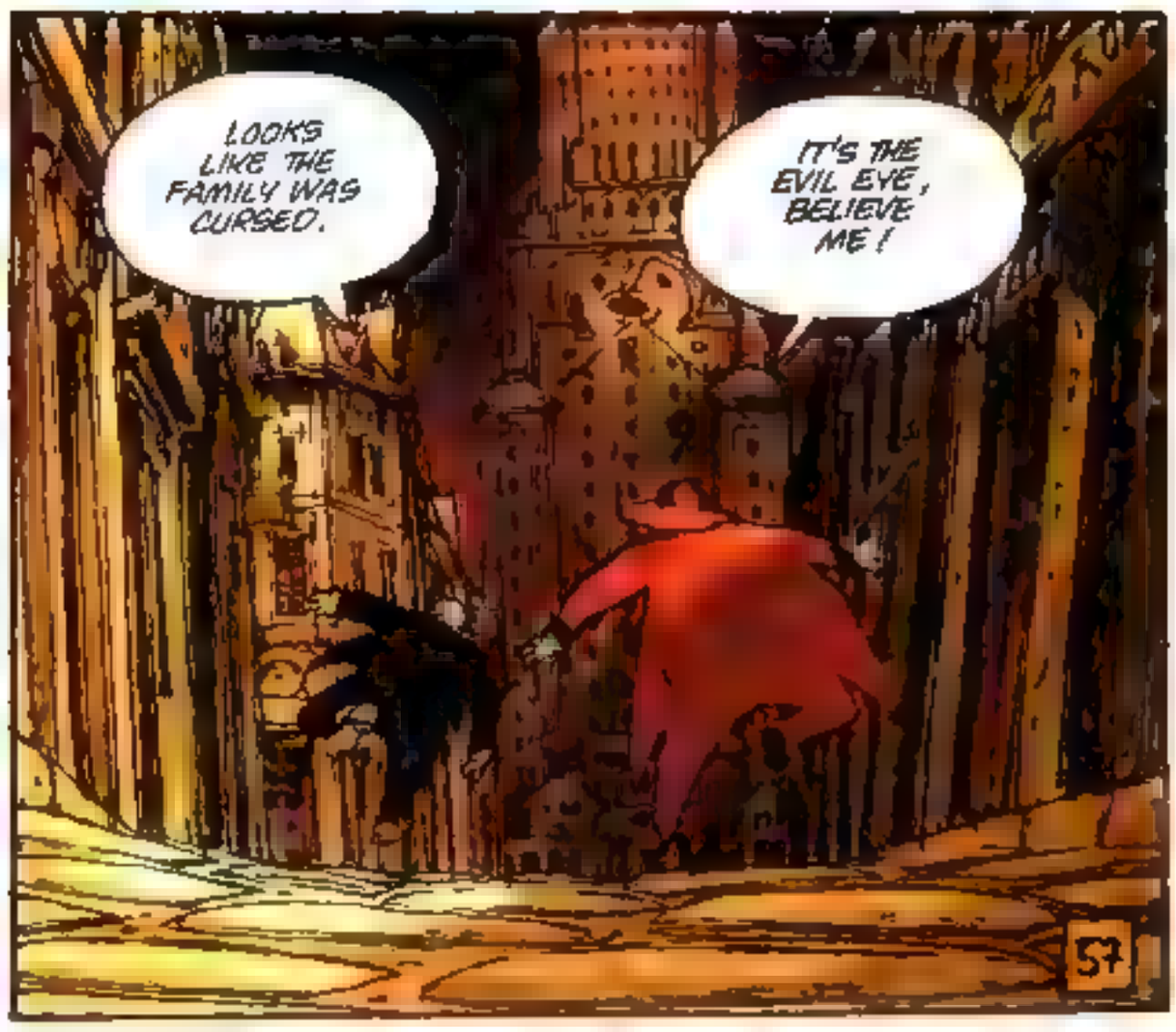
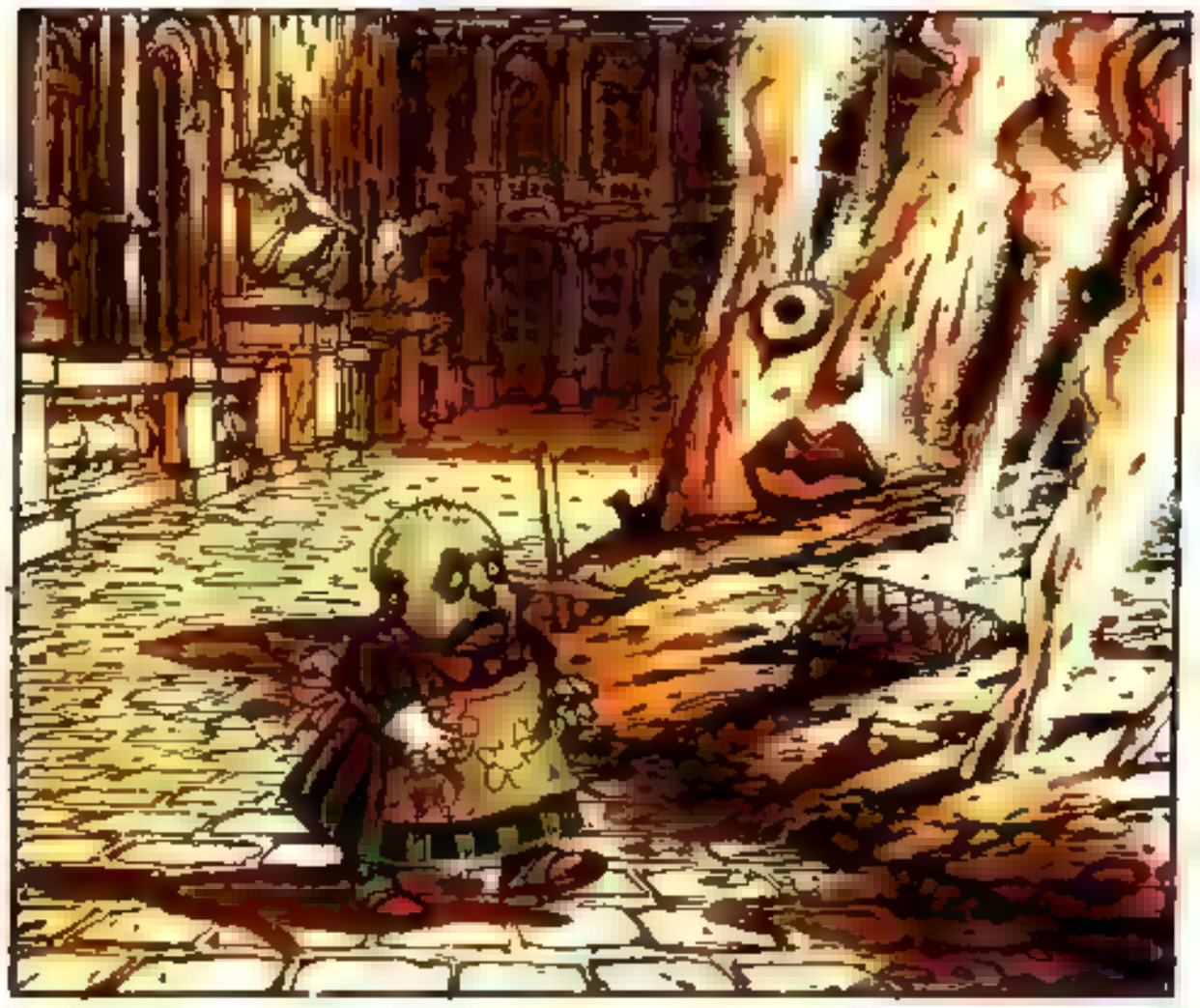
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE!

THEY'RE BURNING!
LIKE A PACK OF MATCHES!

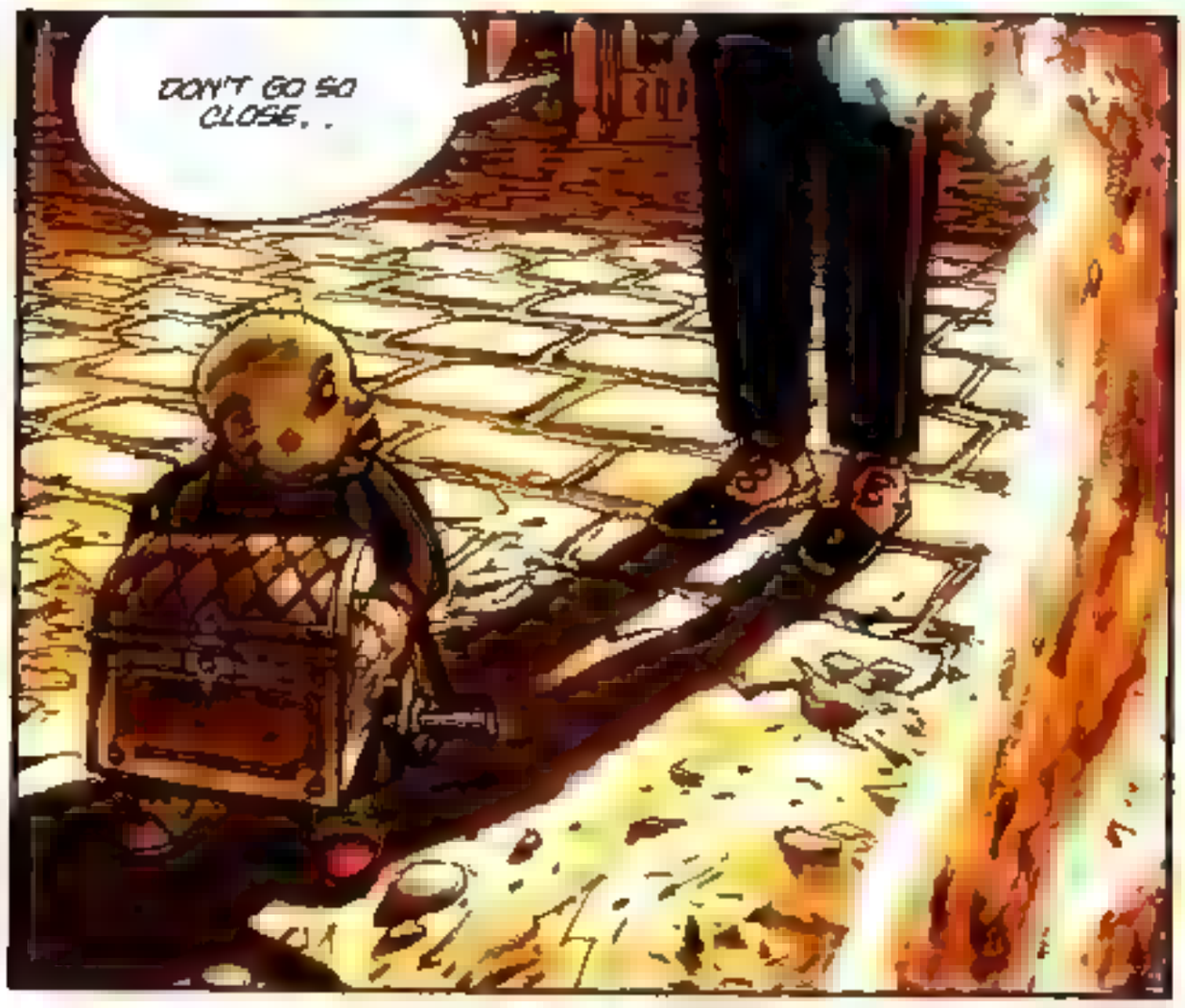
A FIRE OF STRAW!
NOTHING IS LEFT OF THEM!

BELIEVE ME, I AM NOT A SUPERSTITIOUS MAN, BUT I AM SURE THERE IS A CURSE UPON THIS CITY.
THE ENTIRE FAMILY BURNED TO A CRISP IN A FEW SECONDS!
BOUCHERIE
PAIN


LOOKS LIKE THE FAMILY WAS CURSED.
IT'S THE EVIL EYE, BELIEVE ME!
57

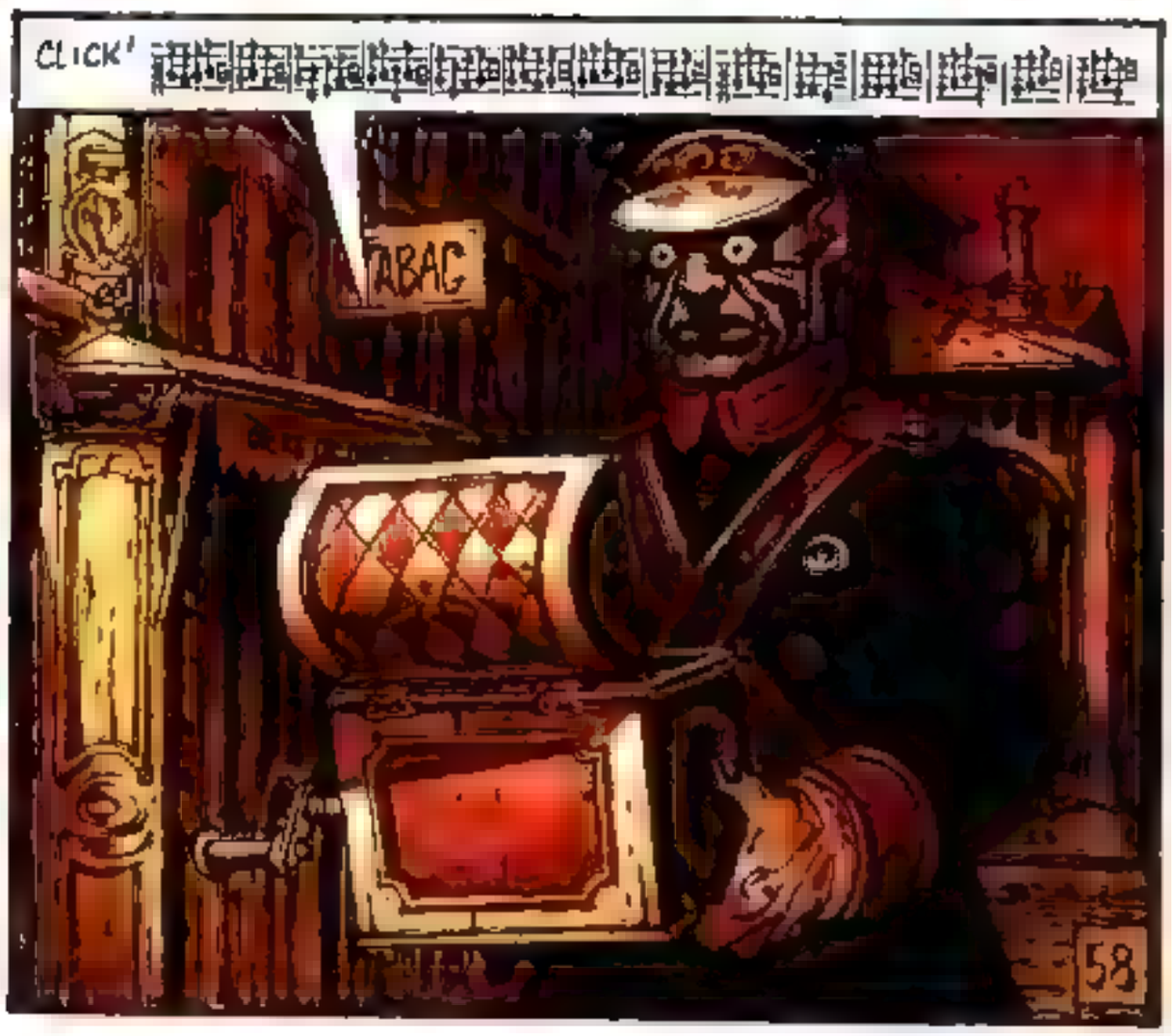


HEY THERE, LITTLE ONE


DON'T GO SO CLOSE..

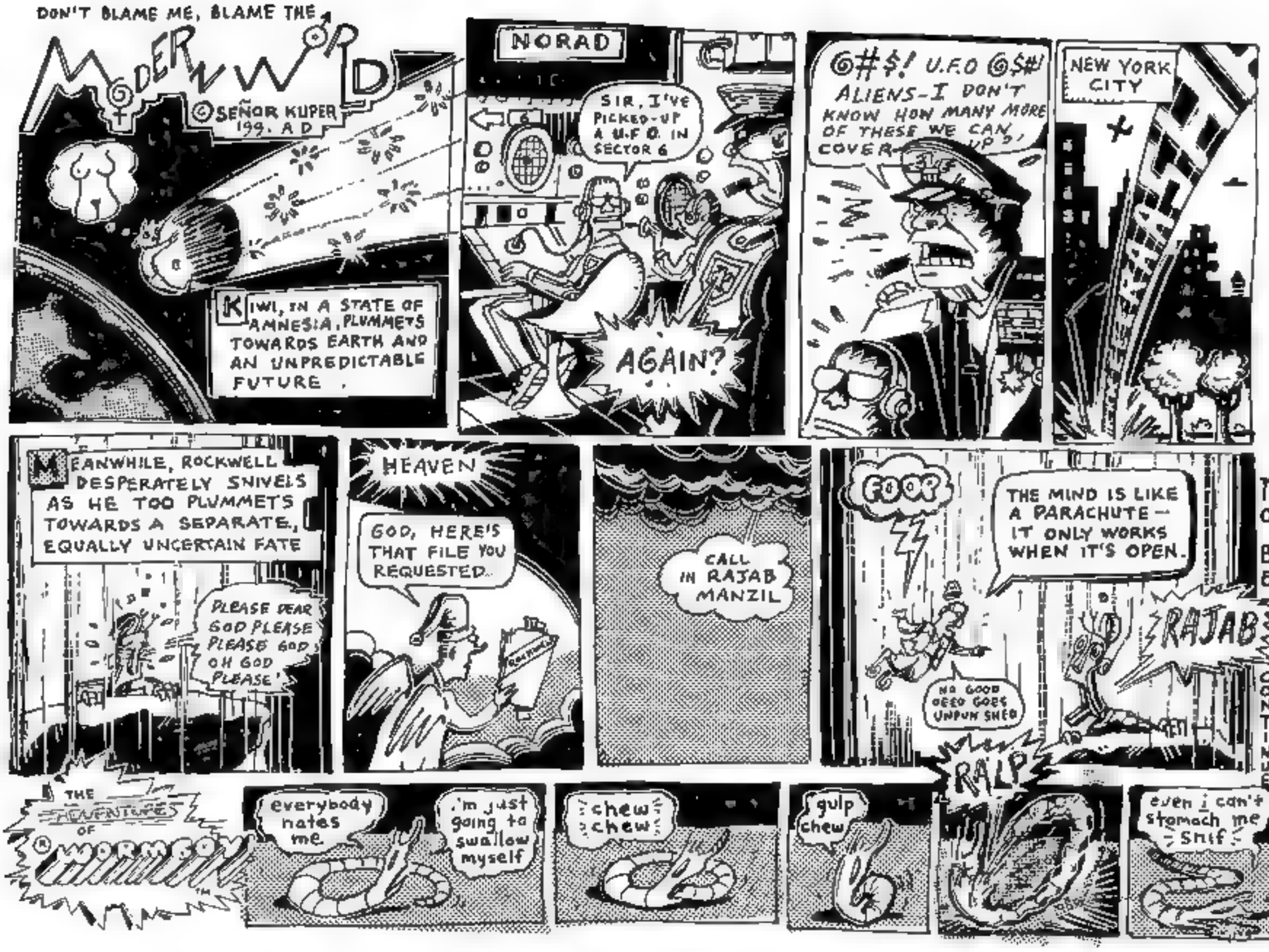
IT'S DANGER-OUS!
THE FIRE IS NOT COMPLETELY OUT YET!

WHAT A PRETTY BOX! YOU FOUND IT THERE? CAN I SEE IT?


CLICK!
ABAG
58

...Let me make myself clear: ...I have crossed half of my kingdom ...To reach this miserable village. ..because a divine inspiration has guided me Let the Will of God be done!".

The End


DON'T BLAME ME, BLAME THE
MODERN WORD
©SEÑOR KUPER 199. A.D
KIWI, IN A STATE OF AMNESIA, PLUMMETS TOWARDS EARTH AND AN UNPREDICTABLE FUTURE.
NORAD
SIR, I'VE PICKED-UP A U.F.O. IN SECTOR 6
AGAIN?
@#$! U.F.O @$#! ALIENS-I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY MORE OF THESE WE CAN COVER UP'S,
NEW YORK CITY
MEANWHILE, ROCKWELL DESPERATELY SNIVELS AS HE TOO PLUMMETS TOWARDS A SEPARATE, EQUALLY UNCERTAIN FATE
PLEASE DEAR GOD PLEASE PLEASE GOD OH GOD PLEASE
HEAVEN
GOD, HERE'S THAT FILE YOU REQUESTED..
CALL IN RAJAB MANZIL
FOOP
THE MIND IS LIKE A PARACHUTE — IT ONLY WORKS WHEN IT'S OPEN.
NO GOOD DEED GOES UNPUNISHED
RAJAB
TO BE CONTINUED
THE ADVENTURES OF WORMBOY
everybody hates me.
I'm just going to swallow myself
chew chew
gulp chew
RALP
even I can't stomach me
Snif

Erotic Adventure

How to order sex toys without embarrassment.

How to use them without disappointment.

If you've been reluctant to purchase sexual aids through the mail, the Xandria Collection would like to offer you two things that may change your mind

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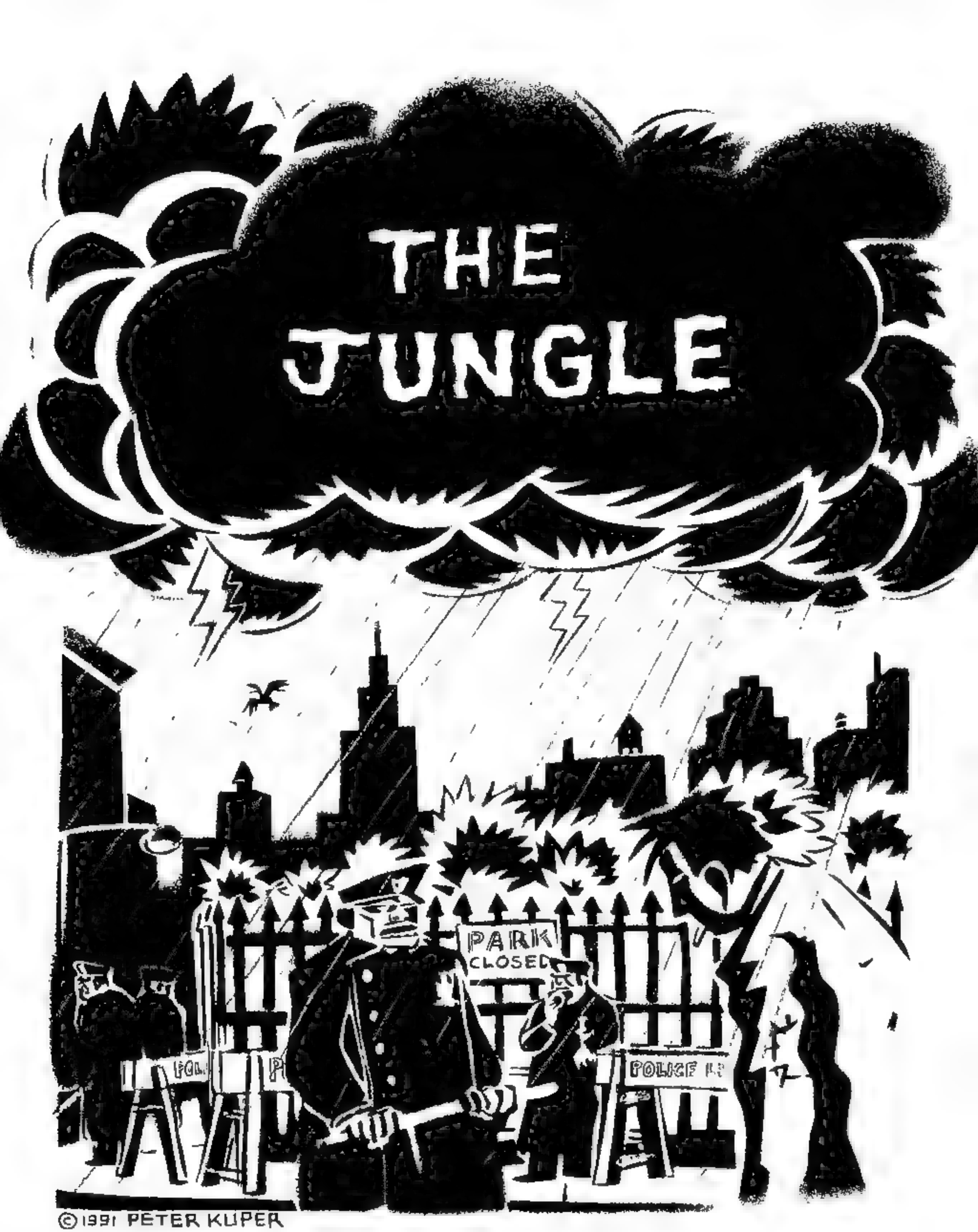
State _____ Zip _____

I am an adult over 21 years of age

_____
(sign here for privacy)

Xandria, 874 Dubuque Ave., So. San Francisco CA 94080. Void where prohibited by law.

THE JUNGLE



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THANKS:TOMM SCALERA FOR STENCIL CUTTING